The Complexion that attracts

THE beauty of the complexion that attracts lies in the smooth, soft surface of the skin and its delicate, even colouring. Such a complexion, imparting an indefinable *distingué* air, is easily attainable by the regular use of *Pond's Cold Cream.*

This cream should be gently massaged into the skin with the finger-tips every night ; it will penetrate right into the skin pores, loosening all impurities and bringing them to the surface. Now wipe away the surplus with a soft towel and with the cream will come all the particles of dust and dirt which mar the clear transparency of the complexion. The remaining cream will stimulate the pores and feed the underlying tissue, and thus serve the purposes of restoring even colouring and smooth contours, and keeping at bay every manner of blemish.

In the daytime use *Pond's Vanishing Cream* to protect the complexion against the deleterious effects of inclement weather.

"TO SOOTHE AND SMOOTH YOUR SKIN."

POND'S CREAMS From all Chemists and Stores in jars at **1/3** and **2/6**, and tubes at **7½d.** (handbag size), and **1/-**. The Cold Cream also in extra large tubes, **2/6.**

POND'S EXTRACT CO., 103, St. John Street, London, E.C.1.

Pond's Cold Cream

Tell-tale silver threads

—how they proclaim to all the world—and to one in particular—that the passage of years leaves its sign.

Many women defeat Father Time by a means so simple that it is a wonder that every grey or going-grey woman does not adopt it. Tens of thousands do with perfect success, so why not you?

Greying or quite grey hair can now be restored to its exact original shade by the new INECTO process in 20 to 30 minutes! Hair thus recoloured simultaneously has imparted to it all the glint, sheen and elasticity so much admired in the hair of a young girl. Nothing can alter its beautiful colour, and you can defy the strongest sunlight to betray your secret.

Ask any really qualified hairdresser to tell you more about INECTO—or call, write or 'phone us direct. Literature on request—gratis and post free, of course.

INECTO RAPID

Enquiry and Demonstration Salons
15, NORTH AUDLEY STREET (near Selfridge's), LONDON, W.1.
Telephones: Mayfair 3046-3047.
Special Consultation Telephone: Mayfair 3798.

Hygienic Cooking
"BLUE LINE"
Fireproof Cooking Earthenware
IS ESSENTIAL FOR
HYGIENIC AND ECONOMIC COOKING

Cooking is even and slow; and food is less likely to burn by using Fireproof Cooking Earthenware. "Blue Line" Fireproof is clean and easy to use, it imparts no disagreeable flavour to the food, and it may be used for serving up, thus ensuring that food will be served hot.

Try it to-day and see the results you get.

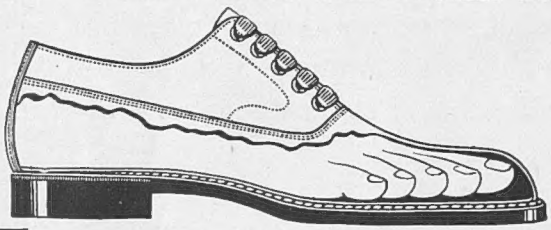
"Blue Line" ware has been awarded The Institute of Hygiene Certificate of Merit.

Guaranteed against Breakage.

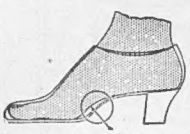
Of all China Dealers, Stores, Ironmongers, etc.

Makers:
BOOTHS Ltd, Tunstall, Staffs.

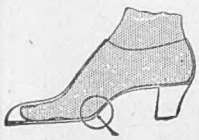
BABERS' BEAUTIFUL SHOES—SCIENTIFICALLY FITTED



Emancipated!



Incorrect fitting. Ball or hinge of foot not coinciding with ball of shoe. No support to arch. Gaping at sides and slipping at heels certain.



Baber's "Heel to Ball" method of fitting with toes free, arch supported perfectly, close fitting at sides and no slipping at heels possible.

SHOES which are free and easy *from the first* yet beautiful and fashionable—this is the sure result of the Baber method of "Heel to Ball" fitting.

IT is because Babers fit scientifically from the heel to the ball, giving a support to the arch, and fitting the instep in a way which prevents the toes from being driven into the narrow part of the shoe, and causing corns, hammer toes or bunions.

Babers will gladly demonstrate without asking you to purchase. If you cannot call, write for booklet, "YOUR FEET AND YOUR GENERAL HEALTH," by a Harley Street Physician. It is quite free.

Babers
of 309, OXFORD STREET, W.1.

D. H. EVANS IS EXACTLY OPPOSITE
WARNING NOTE: The original Company's only address. No branches anywhere.

Two Genasprin tablets will quickly banish HEADACHE

SIMPLY swallow two Genasprin tablets—in a little water—and your headache will vanish as if by magic.

Doctors prescribe Genasprin in preference to ordinary brands of aspirin, because they know that Genasprin is absolutely ***pure*** and therefore ***safe.***

You will find Genasprin equally potent in relieving the pains of Toothache, Neuralgia, and a host of other Nerve Pains.

Sir E. MARSHALL HALL, K.C., writes: "I have found Genasprin of the greatest benefit. I have never experienced the slightest ill-effect from its use. . . . The reputation of the firm who make Genasprin is a guarantee both of purity and efficiency."

GENASPRIN

The SAFE Brand of aspirin.

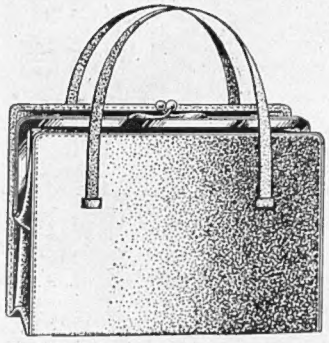
All Chemists sell Genasprin—price 2/- per bottle of 35 tablets. ***Buy a bottle NOW!***

GENATOSAN LTD., Loughborough, Leicestershire.

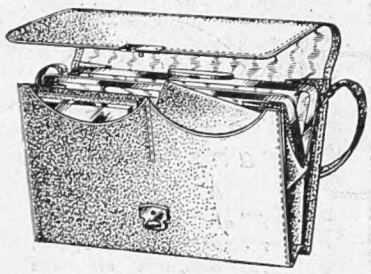
DICKINS & JONES

A Wonderful Selection of Attractive

HANDBAGS



Choose your Christmas Presents now from our wonderful selection of attractive and distinctive Handbags.



20T. Popular Peggy Morocco Purse Bag, gilt frame, centre division lined leather throughout. In Nigger and Black. **21/-**

27T. Reliable Morocco Purse Bag with gilt frame, lined moirette. Fitted Puff Case and Mirror. **10/6**

25T. Top-opening Cross-grain Roan Purse Bag, with fancy catch and centre division, lined moirette. **16/9**

Post Orders receive special attention.

Xmas Book free on request.

Bring the children to "The Dolls' Fairyland," now open on the third floor.

DICKINS & JONES LTD.. REGENT ST.. LONDON, W.1

STOCKINGS

WHICH CAN BE RELIED UPON WITH EVERY CONFIDENCE.

K. 10. "Tritex" Silk Holeproof Stockings. In Black, White, and all colours. This stocking is now worn by thousands of our customers, and gives entire satisfaction. **7/6** per pair. Every pair guaranteed

K. 73. Exceptional offer in Broad-ribbed Spun Silk. In Black, Putty, Fawn, Beaver, Brown, Grey, Sand and Nude. Size 8½ to 9½. **11/9** per pair. 10 in. **12/-** per pair.

K. 75. Fine 36 gauge silk Stockings, with picot tops. In New Nude, Apricot, Pale Rose, Flesh, Beige, Silver, Grey, Blonde, Dark Beige, and Light Beaver. **16/9** per pair.

K. 6. Broad-ribbed artificial silk, with cotton tops. In Black, White, Brown, Beaver, Putty, Fawn, Nude and Grey. **5/11** per pair.

Sent on approval.

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE
VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
LONDON W1

Illustrated Catalogue of Xmas Gifts Post Free.

A WORD TO THE BRITISH PUBLIC *from* WOLSEY LTD.

LEICESTER.

FOR many years we have used every endeavour and extended our resources to the fullest in order to produce all-wool unshrinkable underwear for men, women and children which would *never* fail to give complete satisfaction under all conditions.

We have succeeded. We state, without qualification, that you cannot get Underwear of our grades at our prices under any other name or in garments without a name! We are proud of our achievement. So will you be if you wear our garments.

We sell direct to the best Retailers in every town. Each of these Retailers is as proud to sell Wolsey as we are to make it.

Every garment, for Man, Woman or Child is *guaranteed* by us in every way. Our 'De Luxe,' 'Fashioned' or 'Hardwear' Wolsey will cost you a little more than some other garments that *look* like them—but in the long run—through wear and laundry—it will outlast any other garment you can think of.

Buy 'Wolsey' this Season and you will buy 'Wolsey' every season afterwards.

1,000,000 BRITISH PEOPLE

wear 'Wolsey' regularly. Do you? Your Retailer sells 'Wolsey' and recommends it.

WOLSEY LTD., LEICESTER.

Novelty Scarf

'PYTCHLEY'

Fashioned in soft Brushed Wool or in Spun Silk to form a hunting-stock style. Perfect fitting and very comfortable in wear. In all shades. In Wool 7/6

In Spun Silk, 15/6

HARRODS

Knitted Wear Salon—First Floor

HARRODS LTD LONDON SW1

The Adjustograph Transformation

It adjusts itself.

All of discrimination and refined taste recognise the supreme elegance and charm of a Ray's "Adjustograph."

The hair is the finest in the world, and can be combed and brushed as if it were the natural growth. Consultations and advice free at all times of the day. Call and see the latest models or write for

Illustrated Brochure Post Free.

Transformation from 12 Gns.; Toupet from 5 Gns.

Payable by instalments if preferred. (See Brochure).

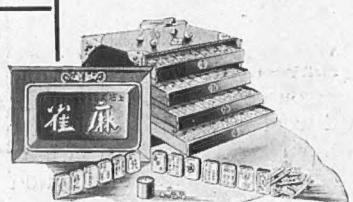
J.F. RAY LTD.

326. Oxford St.

(Opposite New Bond St.) 'Phone: Mayfair 4200

LONDON.W.1.

ACCEPTABLE XMAS GIFTS



Mah Jong Sets. Genuine Chinese make Tiles, bone, dovetailed on to Bamboo Set complete with bone counters, wind discs, dice, and rules in five-drawer Chinese Cabinets, **49/6**

Higher Grade Sets (titles in these sets have greater thickness of bone), complete as above.

56/- 66/- 72/6 80/- per set.

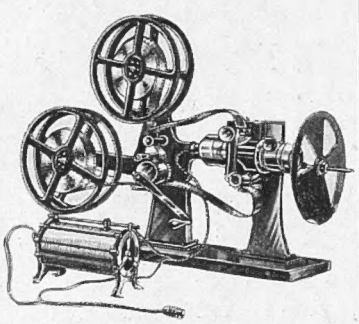
All Bamboo Sets, genuine Chinese, complete with bone counters, wind discs dice, and rules, in five-drawer case fitted with patent fastener, **15/6** per set.

Lacquered Wind Racks, set of four, **12/6**

Polished Wind Racks, **4/6**

Automatic scorers in cardboard, **1/-** each

Ivorine, **2/6**



Cinematograph, Empire Model O. Takes standard size film, is self contained and only requires connecting to the household electric supply to be ready for use. It is perfectly safe, is fitted with a low amperage lamp, so there is no risk of fire. The machine can be stopped at any point and a still picture projected. If electric current is not available it can be supplied with accumulator.

Model O. With resistance and lamps .. **£9**

Model Oa. With accumulator and lamp **£10**

Accessories.

Iron Stand, adjustable for height or angle **£1 17 6**

Extra 8-in. spools **4 6**

Extra 8-in. spools, with removable side **6 6**

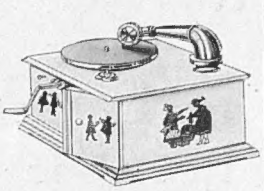
Extra 12-volt lamps **5 0**

Ask for particulars of other models.

Poker Set. In Long Grained Roan Case. Fitted with two packs of Linnette Cards, 100 Poker Chips and Rules.

Price **20/-**

Write for Illustrated Catalogue of Xmas Gifts post free.



The "Bebephone." The children's own Gramophone, finished in white enamel and decorated with nursery figures, complete with book of children's records.

37/6 each.

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE

VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET

LONDON W.1

Harvey Nichols of Knightsbridge

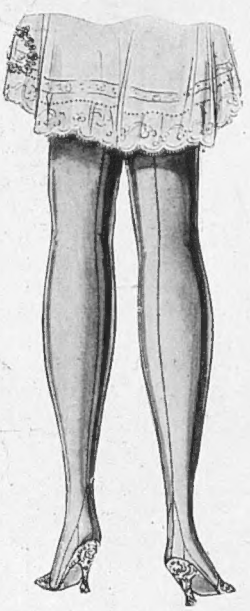
SUITABLE GIFTS FOR XMAS

Best Quality Pure French Silk Hose, *feet specially spliced for wear, in all new fashionable colours, both for day and evening wear. Open lace clox.* 14/6
Price per pair
2 pairs in fancy box for **28/-**

Good Quality All Wool Cashmere Hose, *full-fashioned reinforced feet. Specially recommended. In Black, Coating, Beaver, Putty, Beige, Nude, Champagne, Light Grey, Shot Grey, Tan or Brown.* 3/11
Price per pair
3 pairs in fancy box for **11/6**

Pure Silk Hose, *lisle feet and tops, Kayser make, well fitting and thoroughly guaranteed in wear. In Nude, Flesh, Sunset, Chaire, Rachel, Naturelle, Fawn, Camel, Beige, Pongee, Gold, Silver, Peach, Platinum, Grey, Smoke, Tan, Seal, Brown, White, or Black.* 8/11
Price per pair
2 pairs in fancy box for **17/6**

Spun Silk Hose *of good quality, soft and comfortable in wear, perfect fitting. In Nude, Beaver, Putty, Fawn, Silver, Grey, Dark Grey, Tan, Brown, Navy, White, or Black. Price per pair* 8/11
2 pairs in fancy box for **17/6**

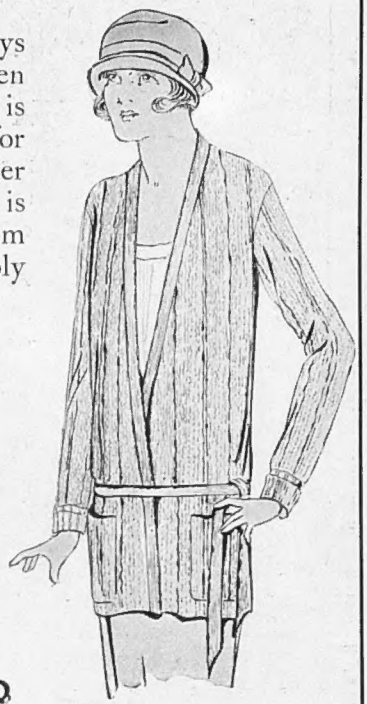


Milanese Silk Hose, *double toes and heels, non-laddering, well-fitting and extremely comfortable in wear. In Black, White, Nude, Pongee, Beige, Beaver, Fawn, Silver, Grey, Platinum, Brown, Camel, or Tan or Taupe. Renowned Kayser make. Per pair* 12/6

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.1

GOOCHS
VOGUE & VALUE

Of course, there are always many uses for a woollen coatee like this, but it is most suitable, perhaps, for wear under one's winter coat. For while warm, it is light in weight and far from bulky. Very reasonably priced, too.



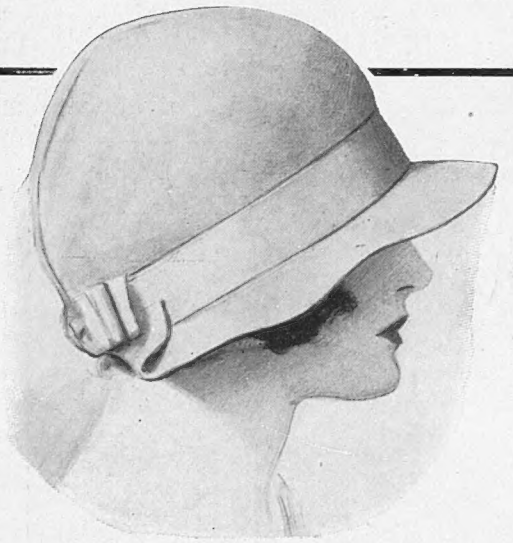
"BERKELEY"

Light-weight Woollen Coatee with contrasting coloured silk thread, forming a rib. In mastic, silver, helio, light tan, fawn, champagne, light saxe, and almond.

PRICE
17/11
Postage 6*d*. extra.

GOOCHS Ltd
Brompton Road, London, S.W.3
Tube Station: Knightsbridge.
Telephone: Kensington 5100
Buses Nos. 96, 30 and 14 to door.

Bring the kiddies to the Tableaux-Pantomime "Aladdin" to be performed at Goochs from Nov. 24th to Dec. 24th inclusive. Tickets are 1/- each, and all proceeds will be given to St. George's Hospital, S.W.



THE "BRASSEY."

ROBERT HEATH'S, Ltd., of Knightsbridge, newest "Pull-on" Sports Hat in their **superfine quality** Felt. Absolutely waterproof, very light in weight, the brim will withstand the wind and roll up for the pocket. A very distinctive hat, it is quite different from anything yet designed, with the new pleated back and wing brim, which being patented (No. 218580) cannot be obtained elsewhere. Sizes 6¼ to 7½. In Black, Castor, Tabac, Tan, Cuba, Beaver, Nigger, Light Grey, Carbon, White, Cinnamon, New Saxe, Mignonette Green, Mauve, Navy, Rust, Champagne, Light Purple and Bright Chestnut. Price **37/6**

"PATENT No. 218580." Proceedings will be taken at once against anyone infringing this patent.

N.B.—Robert Heath, Ltd., have no agents or branches, therefore their well-known hats can only be obtained from the address given below.

To H.M. Queen Alexandra, H.M. the Queen of Norway.

ROBERT HEATH
of Knightsbridge.

By Appointment

ONLY ADDRESS:
37 & 39, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, S.W.1

Be careful how you treat those grey hairs.

FOR grey or faded hair — those emblems (often premature) of departing youth — the combing through of Hindes Hair Tint is the one safe, certain, always satisfactory treatment.

The highest medical opinion attests the absolute harmlessness of Hindes Hair Tint. Each bottle is accompanied by the medical guaranty. The hair is always washable and the shade permanent and undetectable. Over a million women have proved its unfailing reliability.

HINDES HAIR TINT
FOR GREY OR FADED HAIR.
2/6 the Flask.

Of all chemists, stores and hairdressers. Hindes Limited, Patentees & Manufacturers of Hindes Hair Wavers, 1, Tabernacle Street, London. E.C.2.

WALPOLES
WALPOLE BROTHERS (LONDON) LTD

89-90, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.1
108-110, KENSINGTON HIGH STREET LONDON, W.8.
175-176, SLOANE ST., LONDON, S.W.1
Established 1766.

A XMAS GIFT SUGGESTION

BC 23.
ATTRACTIVE NEW OVERBLOUSE IN JAP SPUN SILK

with well-defined collar most effectively finished with ribbon bow in two colour tones. Cuffs to button, and two inset pockets.

A perfect "Walpole" production, most economically priced. Sizes:— 42, 44, 46 and 48.

Special Price For Xmas 18/9

BC 23.

LADIES GOING TO INDIA or other hot climates — will always find a large and varied selection of Silk and Cotton Frocks in up-to-date styles

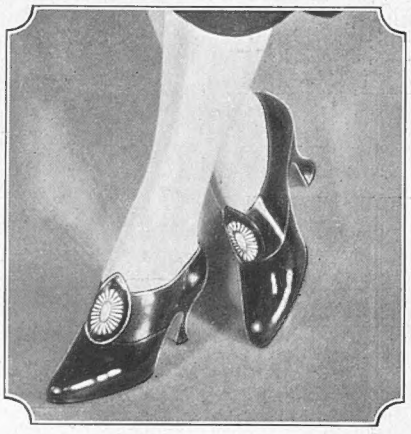
WE PAY CARRIAGE within the British Isles.

X 188. An exceedingly smart One-bar button model in Patent Leather. Smart toe. Louis XV heel. In AA, A, B, C and D fittings .. 55/-

THESE two models in Patent Leather, exclusive to the Fashion Shoe Shop, are typical examples of the many beautiful shoes to be obtained at this House in Oxford Street. Over forty such models are illustrated in a new catalogue of late Autumn and Winter Fashion Shoes. A copy can be had post free on request.

ASK FOR CATALOGUE B.4.

X 301. A distinctive Patent Court Shoe, with steel buckle, Louis XV heel. Also in Black Glacé.. .. 55/-



Lilley & Skinner Ltd
The Fashion Shoe Shop
358-360, Oxford Street, W.1.
opposite Bond Street Tube
Phone: Mayfair 1904 & 1905

WINTER AND PESCO

IT is only the rich who can follow the swallows and winter abroad. The rest of us must adapt ourselves to the vagaries of our climate.

And if we must do so, we may as well make a pleasure of a necessity, and do it in the "Pesco" way, for this fine Underwear gives one the warmth and comfort of a sunny clime, and amidst the rigours of winter the security one feels on a balmy day in spring.

To winter in its pure wool textures is by no means a hardship. "Pesco" has a tonic influence on health, and is one of the good things of life which all can afford and enjoy.

ASK FOR PESCO—SCOTCH & BEST

Pesco

TRADE MARK

UNSHRINKABLE PESCO FINISH

Pesco is obtainable from Drapers and Hosiers in every underwear shape for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children, also in Hosiery and Sports Wear. For Infants and Young Children Pesco Baby Wear is recommended. Every garment guaranteed unshrinkable. In case of difficulty write to the makers for names of nearest agents.

Important.—If Retailers are found "out of Stock" the public are reminded that Retailers can obtain stock sizes and qualities by return of post.

PETER SCOTT & CO. LTD. (Dept. 30) - HAWICK, SCOTLAND.

C

MATINÉE

HIGHEST GRADE

TURKISH CIGARETTES

BLENDED AND MADE OF THE EXQUISITE MACEDONIAN LEAF BY ALLAN RAMSAY

Size 3 in decorated Tins of
100 for 9/11, 50 for 5/1, & 25 for 2/6

Issued by the Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

272

WOOLLANDS
KNIGHTSBRIDGE, S.W.1

Distinctiveness and Exclusiveness are apparent in all Woolland attire. The Correct Mode for the Gentlewoman and her children can be inspected in quiet comfort, and the prices are notable for their extreme moderation.

Suggestion Book Post Free.

LV.47. Lace Veiling Dept.
Black Chiffon Velvet Coatee, becoming shape. Trimmed with imitation Monkey Fur and lined throughout with Fancy Coloured Silk.

PRICE 3½ gns.

This same model can be copied in colours in a few days from **78/6**

Lace Veiling Dept.
Smart and Useful Velveteen House Coat. Well cut, lined with Jap Silk, and trimmed with Silk Braid and narrow Gold Galon. In black only.

PRICE 52/6

Woollands
Pure Silk (Reliable)
Hose

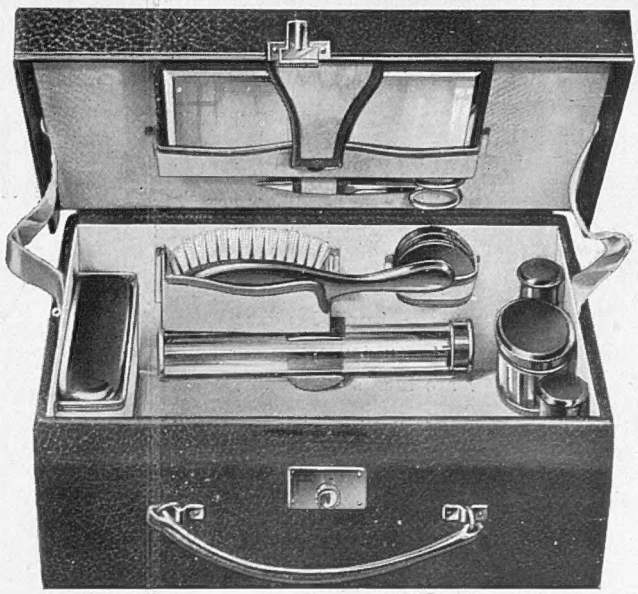
of all newest colours, with embroidered Silk Clox. All sizes.

Pair 13/9

Lace Veiling Dept.
Charming Parisienne Wrap made in Satin Radium or Crepe-de-Chine, trimmed with either Marabout or Feather Trimmings in lovely shades of Rose, Green, Cyclamen, Cinnamon and Coral.

PRICE 3½ gns.
In Black only **3 gns.**

WOOLLAND BROS., Ltd., *The Centre of Fashion,*
KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.1.



A Superb Gift!

Here is a charming Gift Suggestion from the wonderful displays of Fitted Cases to be seen at Harrods.

LADY'S FITTED MOTOR CASE. Made of real Crushed Calf with London-made solid Silver Gilt tops to bottles. Size 7½ x 5½ x 3½ ins. £9 15 0

HARRODS
Fitted Case Section—Ground Floor.
HARRODS LTD LONDON SW1

GOOCHS
VOGUE & VALUE

Although this gown is a model, and a very distinctive one at that, because it is sponsored by Goochs it is far from costly. Goochs have many such inextravagant models, and still more modestly priced copies that it will please and profit you to inspect.

"LA PARISIENNE"

Model afternoon gown in heavy weight black silk marocain. The front panel, which gives the effect of deep pleats, has a foundation of ivory crêpe de Chine. This crepe de Chine also trims the sleeves. The finely pleated side volants and buttons of silk add exquisite finishing touches.

PRICE
14 Gns.

Can be copied in any colours to order.

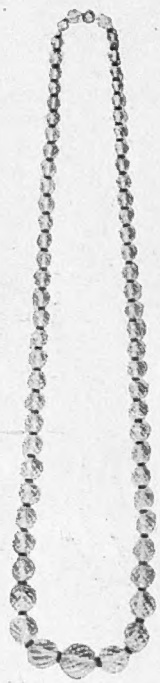
GOOCHS Ltd
Brompton Road, London, S.W.3
Tube Station: Knightsbridge.
Telephone: Kensington 5100.
Buses Nos. 96, 30 and 14 to door.

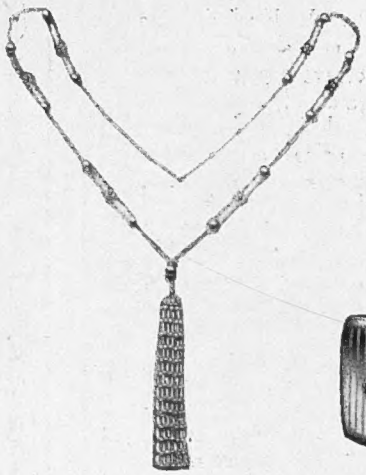
XMAS GIFTS

PETER ROBINSON

Xmas Bazaar NOW OPEN

X 379. Topaz Pendant mounted with Marcassite set in silver. Length 14 ins.
£7 10 0





X 381. Engraved Crystal Pendant, mounted with Marcassite and silver chain. Length 23 ins.
23/-

X 376. Oriental Slave Bangle.
6/9

X 322. Silver Cigarette Case.
Engine turned **22/6**
Plain silver **19/6**

X 377. Silver and Oxidized Filigree Chain, set with pearls, length including tassel 38 ins.
31/-

X 324. Silver Cigarette Box to hold 50.
32/-

X 386. Enamel on Copper Brooch.
18/3

X 382. Crystal and Black Bead Necklet, knotted in between each bead. Length 42 ins. **34/-**

X 328. Silver Ink Stand. 4 ins., **16/6**
4¾ ,, **29/-**
6 ,, **40/-**

Peter Robinson, Ltd., Oxford Street and Regent Street, London, W. 1.

Harvey Nichols of Knightsbridge

NEW AND DISTINCTIVE

STOCKINETTE FROCK

Wool Stockinette Tunic Suit *(as sketch) exclusive to Harvey Nichols, made from finest quality material, trimmed with soft tinted fur to tone, and embroidered in artistic colourings. Very graceful model. In a good range of attractive shades.*

PRICE

15½ Gns.

New Season's Catalogue post free on request.

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.1

GLOVES

AS USEFUL AND ACCEPTABLE GIFTS

EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED

5-B. Length sac shape French Washable Kid Suede, 3 needle stitch point on back In White, Light Grey, Mid Grey, Pastel, Putty, Light Tan, and Beaver.
8/6 per pair.

G. 11. Six-button length, Elastic wrist, centre gusset, pique sewn. Best Brussels Kid, in White.
7/11 per pair.

B. 88. British made specially selected Heavy Wash Leather. In Pale Yellow, hand-sewn Black.
9/11 per pair.

G. 2333. Best Arabian Lambskin mocha finish. Selected Leather in Tan, Brown and Slate.
12/9 per pair.
Also in 2-button seam **8/11**

Sent on approval.

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE
VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
LONDON W.1

Illustrated Catalogue of Xmas Gifts post free

From £1.17.6
according to length of seat.
CARRIAGE PAID IN ENGLAND AND WALES.

It has been remarked

that one reason for political party ambition is that eventually one may put his feet on the Table of the House. That reflects an unconscious search for support to the lower end of the form.

Minty OXFORD VARSITY Chair

The MINTY Chair is a true Minister of Ease. It nurses every member. It looks to future labour and prepares for it—silently and near the floor.

The Wicker can be had enamelled in black or any desired colour, and the upholstery designs include a distinctive new range of striped patterns and art shades, in addition to a wide variety of Cretonnes.

Genuine 'Varsity Chairs' are only obtainable from Minty's of Oxford, and are made in five different sizes to suit persons of different heights.

Send for Illustrated Booklet and Patterns of Coverings to the actual Manufacturers:

MINTY (Dept. 23) 44, High St., Oxford.

London Showrooms: 36, Southampton Street, Strand, W.C.

HENRY HEATH LTD
OVER ONE HUNDRED YEARS OF HAT MAKING

THE critical eye sees more in a Henry Heath hat than perfect materials and sound workmanship. It recognises in the artistic "line" of the brim and the shape of the crown something unmistakably "correct."

THE "PORLOCK"

Finest fur felt, adaptable to any shape, suitable for Town and Country wear. Colours: Buffs and Greys. This is a new style in brim, with a narrow pipe edge stitched one row—which effectually keeps brim in desired position. **30/-**

Write for name and address of nearest Henry Heath Agent and illustrated catalogue.

A selection of Hats will be sent on approval.

BY APPOINTMENT

BY APPOINTMENT

105-107-109 OXFORD ST-W

By appointment to HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN OF SWEDEN

By appointment to HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN

By appointment to HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN OF SPAIN

LITTLE GIRLS' PARTY FROCKS

Our Children's Outfitting Department is one of the most interesting sections of our business, and has a world-wide reputation for the dainty and exclusive character of its productions. Every garment is designed by our own expert, and made by our own workers from high-grade materials that we can recommend with every confidence.

DAINTY FROCK (as sketch) for party wear in Apricot Georgette, bodice finely tucked and skirt of gathered frills of lace, entirely hand-made.

In size for 2 years ...	89/6
" " 3 " ...	94/6
" " 4 " ...	99/6
" " 5 " ...	5 Gns.

Sent on approval

Debenham & Freebody
Wigmore Street.
(Cavendish Square) London W.

Catalogue Post Free

SALE OF FURS

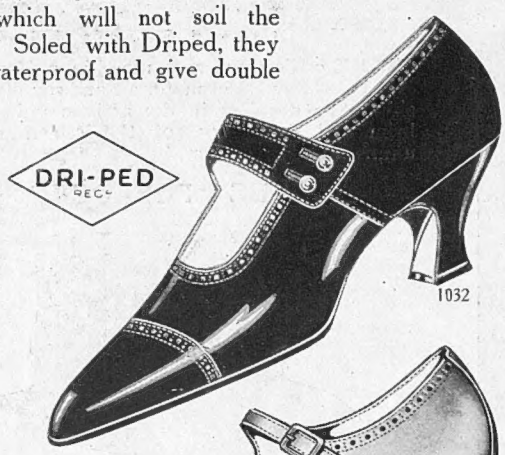
THE GRAFTON FUR CO LTD
WILL OFFER ON
MONDAY, DEC. 1st
All Models
[AND]
Fur Garments
AT GREATLY
Reduced Prices

Dyed Marmot Coat (as illustrated), stranded to give effect of Mink.
Usual Price - - - £85
REDUCED TO - £70

164 NEW BOND ST.
LONDON, W.1

Three Charming Styles

These models are all lined with stainless Grey Glace, which will not soil the daintiest hose. Soled with Driped, they are absolutely waterproof and give double the wear.



Model 1032.
A broad-bar two-button shoe in best Patent Colt or Tan Willow Calf. Lined Stainless Grey Glace. Low Louis heel self covered and light soles of waterproof, double-wear Dri-ped leather. In all sizes from 2 to 8 and 4 and 5 fittings.

21/-

Postage 6d extra.

Model 1027.
A two-bar welted, fully brogued shoe in fine Tan Willow Calf only. Winged toe-cap and low heel. Lined Stainless Grey Glace. Lightly soled with double-wear waterproof Dri-ped leather. In all sizes from 2 to 8 and 4 and 5 fittings.

25/-

Postage 6d. extra.

Model 1019.
Fashionable Patent Colt Shoe, with Grey Glace interlacings. Single bar, and lined with Stainless Grey Glace. Louis heel and waterproof, double-wear Dri-ped soles. In all sizes from 2 to 8 and 4 and 5 fittings.

21/-

Postage 6d. extra.

This Catalogue contains illustrations of many charming new Dolcis Models. Send for a copy to-day. Ask for Catalogue "B."

ORDERS BY POST.

You can buy by post and be quite certain of being completely satisfied. You are fully safeguarded by our guarantee to refund your money or exchange the shoes if you are in any way dissatisfied with your purchase. Send size and 6d. extra for postage to the

DOLCIS SHOE CO.,
7-10, Gt. Dover St., London, S.E.1.

Dolcis shoes

WITH DRI-PED SOLES

DOLCIS SHOE COMPANY.
POST ORDER DEPARTMENT.
7-10 GREAT DOVER ST. LONDON S.E.1

Branches in London and Suburbs and the following Provincial Towns:—

Birmingham, Bristol, Bolton, Brighton, Blackburn, Burnley, Cardiff, Doncaster, Eastbourne, Folkestone, Hull, Leeds, Liverpool, Manchester, Newcastle, Preston, Southend, Sheffield, Swansea.

℗

Harvey Nichols of Knightsbridge

PERFECT FITTING
CORSETS
OF EXCLUSIVE DESIGN

New illustrated "Xmas Gift Brochure" post free on request.

***A really delightful best quality strong tricot Anglais elastic Pull-on Belt**, with specially designed low top to prevent rucking up. Lined in front, with two bones at back, most comfortable and supporting. Especially suitable for dancing, hunting, etc. In Pink, in sizes 23 to 29 ins.*

PRICE
35/9

A varied selection of long brassiere specially designed to meet the low corsets always in stock, also Soutien Gorge of all descriptions.

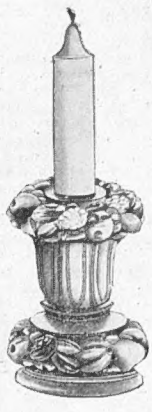
A good selection of rubber reducing corsets always in stock.

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.1.

USEFUL AND ACCEPTABLE
XMAS GIFTS

Sent on approval

Mirrors for hanging or standing. Well-modelled fruit border in natural colours, on Gilt, Black or Blue.
9-inch diameter, Price **29/6** each.
12-inch diameter, Price **49/6** each.



Notepaper and Envelope Rack, together with Blotter. Covered in Beautiful Chinese Embroideries.

Price **79/6** the Set.

Gilt Candlesticks with raised fruit in beautiful colourings. Quaint Stumpy Shade to fit Large Wax Carriage Candles.

Price **21/-** each.

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE
VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
LONDON W1

Cut Glass Candlesticks for Wax or Pololites. White, Amber, Blue or Amethyst.

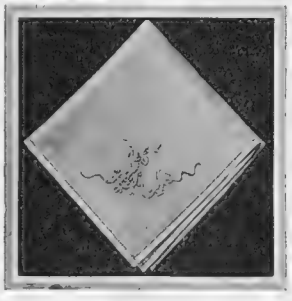
Price **35/-** each

Write for Illustrated Catalogue of Xmas Gifts

Linen Handkerchiefs from Ireland

PEOPLE write to Robinson & Cleaver's year after year for Linen Handkerchiefs expecting to obtain the real thing at less money and they are never disappointed.

H22. Ladies' fine Linen Handkerchiefs. Embroidered by hand. Each handkerchief **2/9**



H100. Ladies' fine Linen Handkerchiefs. Beautifully Hand-embroidered. Each handkerchief **4/9**

MEN'S PLAIN HANDKERCHIEFS

25. Men's Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, measuring about 19 inches, with 1¼ inch hem. Per doz. **21/6**

MEN'S INITIAL HANDKERCHIEFS

41. Fine Linen Handkerchiefs, Hand-embroidered two-lettered Monogram, about 19½ ins., ⅞in. hem. Per doz. **30/-**

Send for List No. 44T, showing full range of Ladies' and Men's Handkerchiefs. Sent post free on request. Carriage paid 20/- upwards U.K. Delivery Guaranteed.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER
LINEN MANUFACTURERS
LONDON **BELFAST** LIVERPOOL

ATTRACTIVE BROCHÉ CRÊPE DE CHINE LINGERIE

For many years we have made a special study of Lingerie, and have a world-wide reputation for the style, character and finish of our Underwear. Only reliable quality materials are used, and the cut and workmanship are perfect.

NIGHTDRESS (as sketch) in pure silk washing Broché Crêpe de Chine, an exact copy of a French Model, entirely hand-made, square neck and new open sleeves trimmed with dainty bows of self materials. In Pink, Ivory, Sky, Mauve, Coral, Yellow and Cyclamen.

PRICE **59/6**

Chemise to match **49/6**
Knickers to match **49/6**

NIGHTDRESS in thoroughly reliable Washing Satin. In Ivory, Sky, Mauve, Daffodil, Pink, Coral and Almond Green - **49/6**
Chemise to match 39/6
Knickers to match 39/6

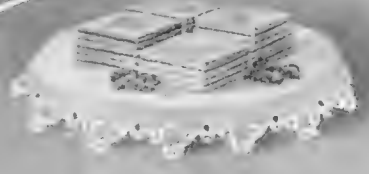
DUTCH BONNET BOUDOIR CAP with wired wings and wreath of flowers - **29/6**

Sent on Approval.

Debenham & Freebody
(DEBENHAM) LIMITED
Wigmore Street.
(Cavendish Square) London W.

Catalogue Post Free

A Welcome change



Lemco Toast

INVALID DELICACIES.

Lemco toast is only one of the many dishes whereby a patient's appetite may be tempted by the use of Lemco. For preparing Beef-jellies, Broths, Custards and other foods for the sickroom, Lemco is invaluable.

Lemco and milk is also a welcome change, and is a most nutritious diet for children as well as for invalids.

The most highly concentrated form of Beef known.

LEMCO

Inexpensive Sports Suit

In Wool Cashmere Stockinette

With long inset sleeves and collar to neck; a practical garment for all weathers. In Covert, Kingfisher, Shrimp, Nut, Tabac, Mahogany, Grey, Light Stone and Jade; with contrasting tie and stitching at bottom. Length from base of neck to hem 46 in. Special lengths to order 3/6 extra. **49/6**

Outsize 59/6.

Ask for the "Doreen."

HARRODS

Blouse Salon - First Floor.

HARRODS LTD LONDON SW1

GENERAL PURPOSE VALVES

Type R . . 14s. 6d. each
Filament Voltage . . . . . 4 volts
Filament Current . . . . . 0.7 amp
Maximum plate voltage 100 volts
Plate resistance . . . . 27,000 ohms

Type B3 . . 21s. each
Filament Voltage . . . . . 1.8 volts
Filament Current . . . . . 0.35 amp
Maximum plate voltage . 80 volts
Plate resistance . . . . 27,000 ohms

***Type B5 . . 25s. each**
Filament Voltage . . . 2.5-3 volts
Filament Current 0.06 amp (at 3 v)
Maximum plate voltage . 80 volts
Plate resistance . . . . 17,000 ohms

POWER AMPLIFYING VALVES

Type B4 . . 35s. each
Filament Voltage . . . . 5-6 volts
Filament Current 0.25 amp (at 6 v)
Maximum plate voltage 120 volts
Plate resistance . . . . 6,000 ohms

***Type B6 . . 35s. each**
Filament Voltage . . . . . 3 volts
Filament Current . . . . 0.12 amp
Maximum plate voltage 120 volts
Plate resistance . . . 9,000 ohms

***Type B7 . . 37s. 6d. each**
Filament Voltage . . . . . 6 volts
Filament Current . . . . 0.06 amp
Maximum plate voltage 120 volts
Plate resistance . . . . 9 000 ohms

* For use with Dry Cells.

2175A

Where Expert & Amateur agree

The test reports of experts in the technical journals, and the verbal and epistolary comments of amateurs all over the country, alike testify to the marked superiority of B.T.H. Valves. The three B.T.H. "general purpose" valves give better results in any position in the circuit than many valves designed and recommended for a single function only; while the three "power" valves are unequalled for L.F. amplification.

USE B.T.H. VALVES AND
GET "EXPERT" RESULTS

From all Electricians and Radio Dealers

B.T.H.
RADIO VALVES

Advertisement of The British Thomson-Houston Co Ltd.

MOTOR
DICTOGRAPH
LOUD SPEAKING CAR TELEPHONE
(Abolishing Germ Laden Speaking Tube)
OBTAINABLE AT ALL HIGH-CLASS COACHBUILDERS ETC.
DICTOGRAPH HOUSE DENMAN ST S.E.1

TWO QUALITIES—
SPORTSMAN'S (Dry),
QUEEN'S (Sweet).

The Liqueur which gives a zest to Life.

There is none other quite equal to it. A big claim, but fully justified, because this famous Liqueur is the product of the pure juice of the delicious Kentish Morella Cherry and fine old Brandy, a combination which cannot be equalled by any other method. For nearly 100 years connoisseurs have acknowledged it to be pre-eminent amongst the world's liqueurs, and to-day higher than ever is the reputation of

WELCOME ALWAYS, KEEP IT HANDY
GRANT'S MORELLA CHERRY BRANDY

In bottles and ½ bottles, of leading Wine Merchants, Hotels, Restaurants, etc. *The Distillery, Maidstone.*

A TEA FOR CONNOISSEURS

KEEMUN CHINA TEA
A pure blend of finest tea which has a large sale among discerning people and is specially recommended.
Per lb. **3/6.** 6 lbs. **20/-.** Carriage paid. Cash with order.

BLUE WENSLEYDALE CHEESE

A product of the Yorkshire Dales in perfect condition. 10 to 12 lbs. each.
2/3 per lb. Cash with order.

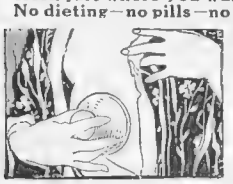
FARMER-FED YORKSHIRE HAMS

10 to 24 lbs. each. Per lb. **2/-.**
Cash with order.

S. BORDER & CO., Ltd.
48/49, Coney Street, York.

New Discovery
REDUCES
any fleshy part

New Scientific Invention—takes off flesh just where you want to lose it. No dieting—no pills—no discomforts.



Amazing new discovery takes off flesh—from bust — arms —thighs— shoulders—any part. Youthful slenderness regained in surprisingly short time, with VACO Reducing Cup—loosens congestion—makes fat vanish! Concentrated suction massage causes blood to course through fat and dissolve it. Nothing else like it. Amazing Results! You lose only the flesh you want to.

FREE BOOKLET

Send no money. Post-card brings without obligation—FREE BOOKLET; facts of special Discount offer, which saves you one-third—gives 5-day trial—guaranteed results—or money back at once. Write at once to **Modern Research Society (Dept. 4511), 14, Regent St., London, S.W.1.**

DAILY GRAPHIC
The World's Leading Picture Daily. PRICE ONE PENNY

Intensify those Happy Moments

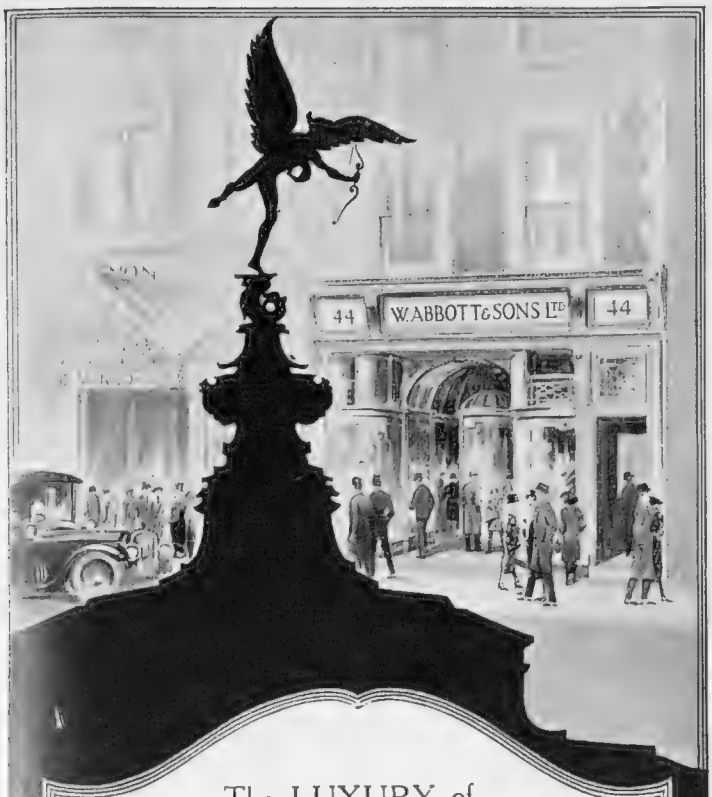
IN choosing Christmas presents for sporting friends think how acceptable would be a MILLS SPORTSMAN'S SEAT! Light to carry, strong in use; a handy stick when walking, a rigid seat when resting. All interested in Golfing, Racing, Fishing, Shooting, &c., should write for free list giving full particulars.

THE MODEL ILLUSTRATED represents one of many patterns available. There are others to suit all tastes.

MILLS MUNITIONS, LTD.,
Bridge Street West, Birmingham.

MILLS SPORTSMANS SEATS
"Add more pleasure to your Leisure"

Take
TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON
THE LAXATIVE FRUIT LOZENGE for
CONSTIPATION
GASTRIC & INTESTINAL TROUBLES
3/- Per Box of all High-Class Chemists
Wholesale-67 Southwark Bridge Rd London SE



The LUXURY of
A REAL HAND-SEWN SHOE

The House of Abbott

has the pleasure of introducing a real Hand-sewn Shoe at the unprecedented price of - - - - - - - **45/-**

We hope that the price will interest those gentlemen who already appreciate the comfort of hand-sewn footwear, and at the same time induce those who have hitherto regarded a hand-sewn shoe purely as a luxury, to invest in a pair.

Stocked in
BLACK BOX CALF
TAN WILLOW CALF
PATENT LEATHER
As supple as the naked foot.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE ON REQUEST.

SINGLE SHOE SENT ON APPROVAL IF DESIRED, or if remittance is sent for a pair, money instantly returned if not satisfied.

The House of
ABBOTT
W. ABBOTT & SONS LTD. PHIT-EESI
44 Piccadilly Circus
LONDON W.1.

BURBERRY WINTER SPORTS DRESS

is thoroughly practical both in design and detail. It allows absolute freedom, and is purposeful, as well as distinctive in appearance.

SNOW-AND WIND-PROOF

Burberry Winter Sports materials keep out snow and wind. They maintain warmth, yet allow natural ventilation; are light in weight, yet exceedingly strong in texture; and are woven with smooth surfaces to which snow cannot cling.

MOUNT EVEREST EXPEDITION

"The outfits provided for the climbers of the Mount Everest Expedition of 1924 were excellent. It is doubtful if any other material could be found to combine lightness, durability and resistance to wind so successfully."

C. G. BRUCE, Brig-General
Leader Mount Everest Expedition

WINTER SPORTS DRESS
display of new models for Men, Women and Children, at Haymarket
TO-DAY, NOVEMBER 26th
Mannequin Parades: 11 a.m. to 1 p.m. & 3 to 5 p.m.

Winter Sports Book and Patterns Post Free

BURBERRYS
HAYMARKET
S.W.1 LONDON
Burberrys Ltd.

A matter of moments

When it comes to *time*, there is no razor—no type of razor—that can compete with the Kropp.
This Sheffield razor is constructed for long sweeping movements, and its perfect balance makes for absolute steadiness. It is the perfect shaving implement.

In case,
Black Handle, 10/6
Ivory Handle, 18/-
From all Hairdressers, Cutlers, Stores, etc.

Send postcard for a copy of "Shaver's Kit" Booklet No. 72

Wholesale only:
OSBORNE GARRETT & Co., Ltd., London, W.1

MAISON DAVIES

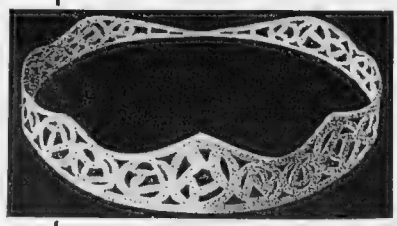
13 Lower Grosvenor Place
LONDON, S.W.1
(Near Victoria Station)

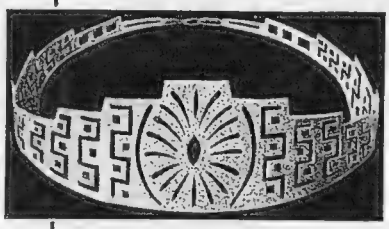
'Phone : - - - Victoria 4790
'Grams : "Outsizes, Souwest, London"
(No catalogue issued)

GOWNS, BLOUSES, WRAPS, Etc.

Outsizes a Speciality
(A special fitter kept for this work)

Charming Gown.
Becoming to full figure.





ORIGINAL AND BECOMING HEAD-DRESSES

Filigree Fitting Head-dress.
Silver Diamonté Hand-cut. Also in colour.
PRICE **29/6**

Diamonté Key Design.
PRICE **45/-**

Hand-cut Diamonté Head-dress.
PRICE **39/6**

Sent on approval.

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE
VERE-STREET-AND-OXFORD-STREET
LONDON-W1

Illustrated Catalogue of Xmas Gifts Post Free

There's no need for wrinkles at YOUR Age!

Read this letter!

London, W.C.
'Dear Madame,
You may remember me as one of your clients and I am happy to say that your exercises have been most successful. My face looks years younger than it did, and my daughter has also benefited from your treatment.
Yours truly,

You can preserve the youthful smoothness of your face, or remove wrinkles, crowsfeet, double chins and other signs of trouble or advancing years by means of Madame Eve's simple, restful exercises for preserving the elasticity of the facial muscles.

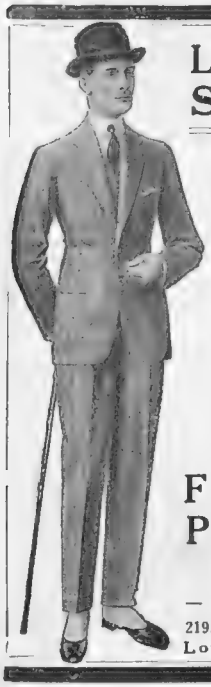
NO CONSULTATION FEE.
Call or write for new Booklet giving full particulars.

Mme. ELIZABETH EVE,
3D, No. 55, Berners Street, London, W.1
('Phone : Museum 3329)

ALPINE SPORTS, LIMITED
Chairman—SIR HENRY LUNN, M.D.
BEST HOTELS, BRITISH CLIENTELE AND CONTROL.

MALOJA .. (Engadine)	..Palace	300 beds
"The finest Hotel in Switzerland."		
MORGINS (Valais)	..Grand Hotel	180 beds
MURREN ..	..Palace Hotel des Alpes	250 beds
..	..Eiger	95 beds
.. ..	..Regina	80 beds
PONTRESINA	..Schloss	250 beds
..	..Roseg	250 beds
..	..Parc	130 beds
WENGEN..	..Belvedere Hotel ..	140 beds

Secretary, 5R, Ensleigh Gardens, N.W.1, and 2R, Albany Court Yard, Piccadilly, W1.



Lounge Suit

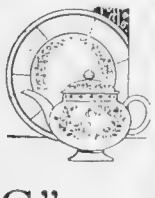
Made from High Grade Scotch Tweeds, Saxonys and Cashmere Suitings.

7 Gns.
TO ORDER

Also Black or Grey Jacket & Vest and Striped Trousers.
Patterns sent.

Fredk. POOLE & CO.
— TAILORS —
219, Oxford St.
London, W. 1.

A Complete Home for a Rhyme.



"DAILY GRAPHIC"
Novel £2000 Competition

THE housing shortage is the theme for much thought and many promises; but the winner of the house the "Daily Graphic" is offering to build will have the difficulty solved in a very practical and satisfactory way.

The "Daily Graphic" is offering a prize of £2000—a house value £1500 and £500 worth of furniture—for the best parody on that immortal nursery rhyme, "The House that Jack Built."

1d. Full details of this absorbing and worthwhile Competition appear regularly in the Daily Graphic. **1d.**

DAILY GRAPHIC

DINARD (Brittany)
The All-the-Year-Round Resort.
8 Hours from Southampton.
18 Hole Golf.
The Most Equable Climate.
The Most Reasonable Terms.
Apply for Season Terms
CRYSTAL HOTEL 1st class, inclusive from 35 fr.
MICHELET HOTEL inclusive from 25 to 35 fr.

4 MILLION *Children* have

learnt to smile again through the activities of

The
N.S.P.C.C.

Many more, alas, will need our protection this Winter.

WILL YOU PLEASE HELP "THE CHILDREN'S CHAMPION"?

SPECIAL APPEAL FOR NEW HEADQUARTERS FUND
NOV. 23 to 29.

Donations gratefully received by ROBT. J. PARR, O.B.E., Director, the NATIONAL SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO CHILDREN, Victory House, Leicester Square, W.C.2

Literature and full information upon the work gladly sent on enquiry.

Four reasons

Why a large and prosperous business has been built in three months.

1st. The method of **Heel-to-Ball** fitting—of which I was the pioneer.

2nd. The construction of the **Arch Preserver Shoe.**

3rd. The value and service given.

4th. The **Staff,** in particular the **Fitters,** some of whom have been with me since I started to demonstrate my new method of foot fitting over three years ago. I myself could not do all the work so I wish to pay tribute where tribute is due—and it is due—to all those who work with me, even the messenger boy, in giving relief daily to those who suffer foot trouble.

A number of customers like to be fitted always by the same fitter, that is why I wished them to be known by their names—a skilled fitter deserves more than a mere number, anybody can be "8, 9, or 10." Many readers of THE BYSTANDER will recognise the following names as old friends and fitters: –

MISS MOUNTFORT	MISS COLEMAN	MR. FORD
MR. NANCHOLAS	MISS GRUBB	MR. PENDER
MISS JUDGE	MR. EDWARDS	MR. DORÉ
MISS HANCOCK	MR. FRAWLEY	MR. WILLIAMS

The list is growing because more customers are coming. The news is travelling round fast that I resigned as Managing Director from Babers Ltd. (Jersey), Oxford Street, and can only be seen, with the above fitters, at Regent Street, opposite the Polytechnic.

If anyone asks you my new address just say "opposite the Polytechnic."

Charles H. Baber.

Telephone: Mayfair 5212-3.

The New Service Shoe Store,
304-306, REGENT ST., W. 1
(opposite the Po'ytechnic).
Charles H. Baber, Ltd.

RICH CHIFFON VELVET
TEA FROCKS
AT SPECIAL PRICES

We have always in stock a large number of Chiffon Velvet Tea Frocks in attractive and becoming styles at popular prices. The slip-on Tea Frock illustrated is cut on simple lines, and will be found most practical and useful for present wear.

ATTRACTIVE TEA FROCK (as sketch) in rich quality Chiffon Velvet, cross-over bodice, skirt with flare at one side, bodice and armhole finished with rouleaux of own material, large bow at waist. In Black and a variety of fashional le colours.

PRICE
98/6
Sent on approval.

FOR XMAS GIFTS.
CHAMOIS LINED MOCHA LEATHER GLOVES (as sketch). Very soft and a most comfortable glove to wear. In Dark Grey, Beaver, Tan and Brown. Price **12/9** per pair.

Debenham & Freebody
Wigmore Street.
(Cavendish Square) London W.

Catalogue post free.

"Regular Winners"

If *you* value comfort in golf, shooting, fishing, motoring or riding, get a 'Sportsman' jacket, woolly or pull-over to-day. Your Hosier or Outfitter has them.

If you have any difficulty in getting 'Sportsman' please write direct to

WOLSEY LTD., LEICESTER.

IN *every* sport you'll play a better game if you are comfortable. 'Sportsman' Knitted Underjackets, Woollies and Pullovers give unusual freedom of movement. They are made in a wide range of styles, colours and sizes, and at prices to suit the needs of every sportsman.

TRADE MARK SPORTSMAN

'Sportsman'

KNITTED
UNDERJACKETS, WOOLLIES
AND PULLOVERS

C. F. H.—5A

ENTERTAINMENTS.

COLISEUM. (Ger. 7540). TWICE DAILY at 2.30 & 7.45.
The Entire DIAGHILEFF BALLET
in "CIMAROSIANA" and "LE TRAIN BLEU,"
also Grand Variety Company.

ADELPHI. (Ger. 2645 & 8886).
GLADYS COOPER in
"DIPLOMACY."
Nightly at 8. Matinées, Thursday and Saturday at 2.15.

DALY'S. (Ger. 201). Xmas Arrgts. Twice Daily, Dec. 26th to Jan. 1st.
"MADAME POMPADOUR."
A New Musical Comedy.
Evenings at 8.15. Matinées, Wednesday and Saturday at 2.15.

DUKE OF YORK'S. Evgs. at 8.30. Mats., Thurs. & Sat. at 2.30
"THE PUNCH-BOWL." 2nd Mixture.
"THE WITTIEST, MOST INTELLIGENT REVUE IN LONDON."—*Weekly Dispatch.*
ALFRED LESTER. Blaney and Farrar. Sonnie Hale.

GAIETY. (Gerr. 2780). Nightly 8.15. Mats., MON. & SAT., 2.15.
New Musical Comedy, "POPPY."
ANNIE CROFT, LUELLA GEAR, REGINALD SHARLAND and W. H. BERRY.
Seats booked at this Theatre for Adelphi and Apollo.

GLOBE. (Ger. 8724-5). Evenings at 8.15. Mats., Wed. and Sat. at 2.15.
W. SOMERSET MAUGHAM'S Sensational Play, "OUR BETTERS."
MARGARET BANNERMAN. CONSTANCE COLLIER. ALFRED DRAYTON.
STUART SAGE. RONALD SQUIRE. ARTHUR WELLESLEY.

KINGSWAY. (Ger. 4032) A Revue YOICKS! (Second Edition).
NIGHTLY 8.15. MATINÉE, THURS. & SATS, 2.30. Smoking permitted.
MARJORIE GORDON
DONALD CALTHROP. MARK LESTER.

LONDON PAVILION. Twice Daily, 2.30 & 8.30.
Owing to great demand for seats two performances will be given on Sunday at 6 & 8.30. LAST WEEK. Rider Haggard's famous romance
"MOON OF ISRAEL."

NEW. (Regent 4466). At 8.15. Mats., Wed. & Sat., 2.30.
MATHESON LANG in
"THE WANDERING JEW."
By E. Temple Thurston.

PALACE. (Gerrard 6834). Evenings at 8.30. Matinées, Wed. & Sat. at 2.30.
"THE CO-OPTIMISTS."
(8th New Programme). 4th Year—Going on for ever.
"Brighter, breezier, better than ever."—*The Sketch.*

POSTAGE RATES FOR THIS WEEK'S "BYSTANDER" are as follows: To any part of the United Kingdom 2d. per copy; Canada, 1½lb., 1½d. To any other part of the world the rate would be ½d. FOR EVERY TWO OUNCES. Care should, therefore, be taken to WEIGH and STAMP correctly all copies so forwarded.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES, INCLUSIVE:

	United Kingdom	Canada	Elsewhere Abroad
12 Months (including "Bystander Annual")	£3 3 0	£3 1 0	£3 7 6
6 Months	1 11 6	1 10 6	1 13 9
3 Months	0 15 0	0 15 3	0 17 0

PARIS AMUSEMENTS.

RESTAURANT BEAUGE PARIS
Estab. 1848. 10, RUE ST. MARC (near Bourse). Central Tel: 87-90.
Specialities: Filet de Sole, Rognons Beaugé, Poularde Suédoise, Bécasse Flambé.

TROIKA 26 rue Fontaine
MONTMARTRE
Russian Cabaret after Midnight
Wine and Song.

Better Golf!

The "LEVEN" Special Driver and Brassie is a beautifully balanced club and extremely popular. Write for price list and name of nearest agent.
ALEX. PATRICK
LEVEN, FIFE, SCOTLAND.

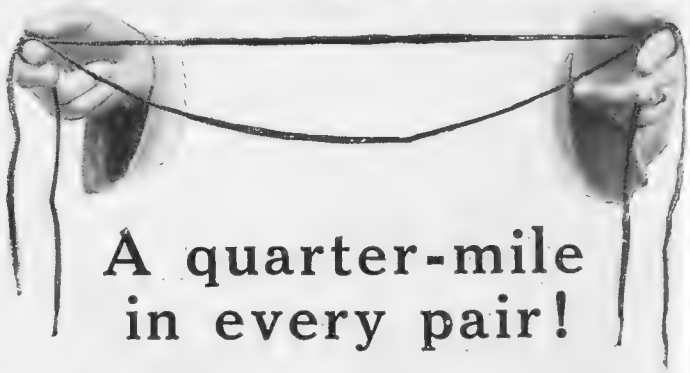
HIMROD'S ASTHMA CURE
Gives instant relief from Catarrh, Asthma, etc.
THE STANDARD REMEDY FOR OVER 50 YEARS
4s. 6d. a tin.
At all Chemists.

Dame Fashion's finishing touch
Pinnacle Art Silk Hosiery
IN ALL SHADES FROM ALL DRAPERS
ENTIRELY BRITISH

Daily Graphic
The World's Leading Picture Daily
PRICE - - ONE PENNY

P & O and BRITISH INDIA CO.'s Passenger and Freight Services.
MEDITERRANEAN, EGYPT, INDIA, PERSIAN GULF, BURMAH, CEYLON, STRAITS, CHINA, JAPAN, MAURITIUS, SIAM, E. & S. AFRICA, AUSTRALASIA.
Address for all Passenger Business, P. & O. House, 14, Cockspur Street, London S.W. 1.
Freight or General Business: 122, Leadenhall Street, E.C. 3.
B. I. Agents: GRAY DAWES & CO., 122, Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.3

THE CANCER HOSPITAL (Free).
FULHAM ROAD, LONDON, S.W. 3.
The only Special Hospital in London for the treatment of CANCER
Entirely supported by voluntary contributions.
DONATIONS, SUBSCRIPTIONS AND LEGACIES ARE EARNESTLY SOLICITED.
Bankers:—Messrs. COUTTS & Co., 440, Strand, W.C.
Secretary:—Mr. J. COURTNEY BUCHANAN, C.B.E.



A quarter-mile in every pair!

THE essentials of a boot or shoe lace are strength, wearing quality, tags, appearance; and let it be said at once that a really good lace cannot be made and sold for a penny or twopence per pair.

A single pair of Paton's "33" Boot Laces contain over a quarter-of-a-mile of the highest grade thread. The raw cotton alone required to make them costs more than you pay for a pair of cheap laces. But the "33" Lace will outwear several cheap laces and easily last the lifetime of a good pair of shoes. The strain in boots is, of course, much greater, but here again the superiority in wear is not less obvious.

With tags fitted by a patent process and guaranteed not to come off, and a smartness of colour which is permanent, Paton's No. 33 Lace will give you the all-round satisfaction you expect from such a high-grade product. It is unquestionably the finest lace made for business and every-day wear.

Paton's "33" Lace *is made in Ladies' Boot, Gents' Boot, Tubular Shoe, Flat Shoe shapes, in two shades, black and tan, and*
sold everywhere at 4d. per pair
In case you have difficulty in obtaining write direct to the Mills enclosing 4d., 8d., or 1/- for one, two or three pairs as desired. State colour required and whether for boots or shoes.

PATON'S "33" LACES
See the band —on every pair
WILLIAM PATON LIMITED,
Johnstone Mills, Johnstone, Scotland.

EVERYTHING FOR EVERYBODY'S WEAR.

PETER ROBINSON

XMAS BAZAAR
NOW OPEN

877.
Charming Dress of Georgette with finely pleated skirt, and the bodice prettily embroidered with shades of orange. In saxe, sand, brown, jade, navy, also ivory and black. **98/-**

876.
Graceful black Frock of heavy Satin Beauté with the new wrap-over skirt forming the front draperies, giving a very slim effect. **98/-**

876

Gowns are not sent on approval.

Peter Robinson, Ltd., Oxford St. & Regent St., W.1

MAISON NICOL

Posticheurs D'art & Hair Specialists.

You should see a "Nicol" Transformation

It will greatly surprise you by its wonderfully realistic reproduction of nature at its best. Equally becoming and pleasing for ordinary wear or special occasions.

A visit to our Showrooms is requested, or postiches can be sent on approval.

Permanent Waving of ladies' own hair by an entirely new process without use of electric heaters. Charming result assured.

The "Nonetta Parting" Transformation (your "friend in need"). Price from 15 Guineas. Toupet from 7 Guineas.

Please write for Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue, it will interest you.

170, NEW BOND STREET,
LONDON, W.1. *Two minutes walk from Piccadilly end of Bond Street.*

Removed from 50, Haymarket, S.W.

Post Free TO-DAY:—HAMPTONS' NEW BOOK, C 155, illustrating in colour the latest productions and best values in tasteful Home Furnishings. *For example:—*

Hamptons' No. S15323. Carved Mahogany Easy Chair, cane panelled back and arms. Upholstered all hair. Loose feather seat and back cushions covered with damask, *as illustrated* £12 0 0

S15323. £12

For many other examples of the best values yet produced in easy chairs and settees see Hamptons' New Book, S156, sent free.

Hamptons' No. S16600. Carved Mahogany Settee, cane panelled back and arms. Upholstered all hair. Loose feather seat and back cushions covered with damask, *as illustrated*, 4ft. 3in. wide.
£20 0 0

S16600. £20

DEFERRED PAYMENTS: Terms on Application

HAMPTONS
Decorators · Furnishers

Pall Mall East, London, S.W.1. Tel.: Gerrard 30

Hamptons pay carriage to any Railway Station in Great Britain.

Let us send you this Sample Case of

FINDLATER'S PORT

However good you consider the Port you are now drinking, you will do well to put it to the test of direct comparison with others. Maybe you will then find there is something you like better—and not necessarily a more expensive wine.

Findlater's make it easy for you to carry out this test. For a guinea only they will send you a case containing a bottle of each of their five most popular Ports, of varying characters and prices. It will be strange if among these you do not find the one Port that suits your taste.

Findlater's Ports are obtainable from all wine merchants throughout the world. Complete price list on application.

The Sample Case illustrated contains a bottle of each of five much favoured Ports, viz :—

	PER DOZ.
FINDLATER'S *"CROWN."* An excellent Douro Wine—full, rich and fruity	42/-
FINDLATER'S *"SCEPTRE."* A fine medium dry Port . . .	48/-
FINDLATER'S *"MITRE."* A fine tawny wine—dry finish and clean to the palate . . .	54/-
FINDLATER'S *"ANCHOR."* A fine medium wine of full ruby colour. Exceptional value . .	60/-
TREBLE DIAMOND — FINDLATER'S *"TREBLE DIAMOND."* A lovely soft wine of perfect ruby colour, well-matured in wood. Very popular at many well-known Clubs	78/-

The Sample Case of 5 bottles as above is obtainable only direct from Findlater's at the special price of . 21/-

(*Case and Carriage Free*)

"The sign of a very excellent Port."

ORDER FORM

To FINDLATER, MACKIE, TODD & CO., LTD.
FINDLATER HOUSE WIGMORE STREET LONDON, W.1

Please send me sample case of your Ports as advertised in *The Bystander*. I enclose cheque value 21/- (*Case and Carriage Free*)

Name .....

Address .....

.....

The Bystander, November 26, 1924. No. 1095. Vol. LXXXIV.

The BYSTANDER

Maull and Fox

LADY HONOR KING-TENISON

The younger daughter of the Earl of Kingston, one of the Irish representative peers. Both her father and her brother (Lord Kingsborough) served in the European War

"JE VEUX PLAIRE"

BY JEAN HARDY

Football Fans

My criticism of football crowds and their attitude towards visiting teams has raised something of a storm, and supporters of the professional game have been at great pains to prove that my strictures were not justified in the glaring instance that I cited. I am told that much of the hooting was directed against offending members of the home team, but I should be a good deal more credulous than I take myself to be if I recanted on *that* score. Ask any member of the Notts County team what sort of a Pleasant Saturday Afternoon he spent at Highbury after Donald Cock had scored the only goal of that most unpleasant match, and I fancy you will get all the confirmation you need.

Kilner Got the Cash

For real impartiality commend me to the Australian sportsman who called Kilner to the boundary and gave him a sovereign for bowling a member of the Victoria team, who had been playing very sticky cricket. No local enthusiast could claim that this gesture was made in a spirit of admiration for the outgoing batsman. Kilner got the cash, and he cannot let the credit go. Out of this incident comes the further lesson that the growing impatience with too careful cricketers is world-wide. We shall hear more of the noble army of barrackers before those ashes are brought home again.

Boys in the Buskin

Now is the time when schoolboys are putting their term-end theatrical shows into rehearsal, and much budding dramatic talent will be laid bare between now and Christmas. I suppose St. Paul's can boast as good a record of theatrical successes as any school in the country, even though Arthur Bourchier *did* go to Eton, and the shows given by the Old Paulines are always extraordinarily good. Another public school that maintains a very high level is Hurstpierpoint, which has produced Christmas shows for seventy years without a break, and is going as strong as ever.

All is Well

There is really no reason why old-fashioned folk should maintain their antagonistic attitude towards the modern dance, as so many of them do. This prejudice, being based upon ignorance, is difficult to dispel, but if they will clamp a pair of ear-phones to their heads, and listen-in to the Savoy bands for a few nights, they will soon be entangled in the melodious mesh of the modern measure. There is something wonderfully exhilarating about the lilt of a really good fox-trot and the atmosphere of innocent fun that floats unmistakably through the ether would convince the most hard-boiled Stiggins that all is well with our boys and girls. But, I suppose, old-fashioned folk are not numbered among the jolly million who listen in.

The Big Drum

I like enthusiasm. We want more of it, and that is why I welcomed the wording of my invitation to the Tivoli to see *Shadows*—"the most extraordinary moving picture ever made." A big claim, you may say, but, after all, why shouldn't a man shout if he really believes he has got the goods? Extravagant claims are apt to behave like boomerangs and hit the boomster in the back of the neck, so that if the Tivoli people have over-stated their case they may be left to fry in their own fat without any outside assistance. The only thing that concerns us is that they believe in calling up to their hand—and I don't blame 'em.

Why Worry?

Whatever else happens, Caledonia stern and wild is in for a musical if not a happy New Year, for there will be first productions of Lehar operas at Edinburgh and

Glasgow. In the ordinary way, Scottish exiles might resent the action of the pugnacious gentleman who threatens to raise an army and drive them all north of the Tweed, but if they are to be so lavishly entertained when they get there, why should they worry? By the way, I am told there is a song in *Frasquita*, the Edinburgh production, that will make local playgoers forget to mix whisky with their porridge and put on their haggis the wrong way round.

A Visit to the Tailor

This is the time of year when the least dressy of men visits his tailor, and is poked and prodded to the heart's content of the gentleman with the shears. I believe there are some strange people who enjoy this sort of thing—dashing fellows who smirk at themselves in a winged mirror while the head fitter strokes their more aggressive contours and fills in the gaps with padding, artfully concealed. For such as these, a visit to the tailor is the promise of autumn, but, for me, it is the threat of November. Give me a dentist any day.

By Blam

SAFE ! ! !

The Sartorial Hoop

Some men are so satisfied with themselves that they can look at their figure from three different angles at once without bursting into tears. They, apparently, get no unpleasant shocks during this painful process. Not for them the feeling that old age is creeping on and that one is really breaking up at last. As I say, they stand and smirk at themselves, while a voluble gent with a beautiful bedside manner tells them lies—and lies. At least, that's how it strikes me when I am being put through the sartorial hoop.

Mr. Baldwin's Buttons

Talking of clothes, the Editor of the *Tailor and Cutter* has sent me his comments on the new Cabinet, and I must tell you all about it, or blow up—and that would be a pity, because I should spoil my new suit. "We can congratulate the Prime Minister," says the critic, "on a marked improvement in his clothes; but there is still something to be desired in his way of wearing them. He has a liking for being unbuttoned. Whether it be overcoat, frock-coat, or jacket, it is usually undone—with the fronts swinging away. As an old Harrovian he keeps up the tradition of leaving the bottom button of the waistcoat unfastened. He does more: he out-Harrows Harrow by leaving two undone. If he will only put his coats on properly and fasten them up he will enjoy that 'well-dressed' feeling which helps to surmount obstacles."

Politicians Pilloried

But the Prime Minister is not the only politician who is pilloried. Mr. Churchill's astrakhan collar suggests the impresario rather than the statesman—he has played many parts, but never that of the exquisite. Sir Douglas Hogg's overcoat sleeves are too long and his lapels pettifogging, but Mr. Austen Chamberlain is well-turned-out and wears his clothes with an air. The cut of his morning coat and the hang of his trousers are beyond criticism. And, finally, there is this bouquet: "For the Earl of Birkenhead we have nothing but praise. He has good clothes and knows how to put them on." Pass, Earl of Birkenhead, Secretary of State for India, all is well.

Bottled Sunshine

It would be a very surprising thing if a medical book became a best-seller; but Dr. Percy Hall's treatise on Ultra-Violet Rays—the only book I have come across dealing with this bottled sunshine, has already passed into its second edition. Now that we get no natural sunlight to stimulate the defences of the body, it is gratifying to know that the same benefits can be gained from these Ultra-Violet Rays of which Dr. Hall has written with a lucidity that will appeal to the lay mind.

A Near Thing!

It always pleases me to read that the quality of the brain does not depend on the size of the head—from which you will gather that in spite of the success of our recent special numbers, I still take a small size in hats. I wonder if I told you of the phrenologist who pleased me mightily by saying that my head reminded him of that of Oliver Goldsmith—my boyhood's hero? "It was said of Oliver Goldsmith," continued the phrenologist, "that if his head had been but a shade smaller, he would have been a lunatic!"

So Bracing!

There is a new game in the Clubs called "Epitaphs," in which one member provides a brief obituary notice for any victim he may care to select. And this is what was said of a famous artist whose posters appeared on every hoarding in the country:

He's gone below
To take a tracing
For his great picture:
"Hell's so bracing!"

A Silly Convention

Who are the people who are supposed to travel in the Underground compartments labelled "Smoking is Prohibited"? I say "supposed," because immediately the train stops at Victoria or Notting Hill Gate there is a general rush for the carriages in which the liberty of the traveller is respected, and unhappy congestion is the result. Isn't it time we scrapped this silly convention of pre-Victorian days? As in politics, the majority is being inconvenienced by an aggressive minority.

"The Glory of the Garden"

Compton Collier

MRS. A. L. BONHAM-CARTER

With her daughters, Pansy, Daphne, and Marigold, photographed amidst the ordered loveliness of a typical English garden. Her husband, Brevet-Major Algernon Bonham-Carter, D.S.O., is A.A. and Q.M.G. at Chatham

The Wedding Page: "Business with Bells"

Farringdon Photo Co.

COUNTRY LIFE

The Hon. Francis Southwell and his bride, Miss Agnes Clifford, with the best man, Mr. D. I. Owen, and the bridal retinue, at Market Drayton

Aitkin

THE WEDDING MARCH

The Hon. Alexander Baring, only son of Lord Ashburton and the late Lady Ashburton, leaving St. Margaret's, Westminster, in short sharp rushes, with his bride, the Hon. Doris Harcourt, eldest daughter of the late Lord Harcourt and Lady Harcourt

Photopress

AN AUSTRALIAN SQUARE CUT

Mr. Robert F. Cook, M.C., with his bride, Winifred, daughter of Sir Joseph Cook, the High Commissioner for Australia, and Lady Cook, cutting the wedding cake with all the accuracy that the Australian batsmen display in *their* cuts

Farringdon Photo Co.

CHURCH PARADE

Mr. F. A. Cockburn, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Cockburn of Ashburn Gardens, and his bride, Mary, daughter of Sir Charles and Lady Kenderdine, leaving St. Peter's, Eaton Square, for the wedding reception—and a jolly motoring honeymoon after

INSPECTING THE GUARD [*Keystone*

The Prince of Wales inspecting the Guard of Honour formed by a detachment of the 5th West Kents. The photograph was taken at Dartford when the Prince opened the reconstructed Watling Street and Dartford by-pass road

Who, When and Where

BY THE BYSTANDER IN SOCIETY

Central News

A FAREWELL FUNCTION

The retiring French Ambassador, the Comte de Saint Aulaire (left), the President of the Foreign Press Association, and Lord Robert Cecil at the farewell luncheon to the Ambassador. The luncheon, which was given by the Foreign Press Association, was held at the Café Royal

The Court and the "Little Season"

THE King and Queen enjoy the "little season" as much as any of their subjects in the West End, perhaps more so. There are no big public functions, consequently their Majesties are able to enjoy, what is for them, a time of comparative leisure. The Queen has been busy with her Christmas shopping, and there have been a series of small luncheon and dinner-parties and pleasant little tea-parties at Buckingham Palace, which will be continued until the Court goes to York Cottage for Christmas. Last week the King, with the Duke of York and Prince Arthur of Connaught, had a day's shooting at Windsor.

The Order of St. Patrick

THE news that the Order of St. Patrick is to be allowed to die out has caused no surprise. It was a national Order, and now that Ireland is divided into Ulster and the Free State its significance has departed.

It was the youngest of what one may call the national Orders, having been instituted by George III, in 1783. The Garter for England was instituted in 1348; the Thistle for Scotland was called out of a problematical past—problematical, that is, according to some of the historians—by James II, and re-established by Queen Anne after the union of England and Scotland.

The Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland was the Grand Master of the Order of St. Patrick, and as there is now no Lord-Lieutenant, *ipso facto* there would appear to be no Grand Master. The number of knights was limited to twenty-two, in addition to the Sovereign and the Lord-Lieutenant, and the only member of the Royal Family beside the King to hold the Order is the Duke of Connaught, who is the *doyen*. The Duke was made a K.P. on his eighteenth birthday, and that is fifty-six years ago.

The next Knight of St. Patrick in seniority to the Duke of Connaught is the Earl of Dunraven. The Earl of Iveagh is also a knight; the three junior knights are the Earl of Ypres, Lord Oranmore and Brown, and the Earl of Desart. There are now four vacancies, which in the normal course of events should be filled up. These will not be filled, however, and when, in the natural order of things, death claims the last of the Knights of St. Patrick, the Order will cease to exist.

Napoleonic Relics

FOR over forty years there was litigation between the Empress Eugénie and the French Republic as to the ownership of certain Napoleonic relics. The Empress contended they were her private property; the Republic declared that they belonged to the national collections, and therefore were national property. Twice the French courts gave a verdict in

AN OPENING MEET IN SCOTLAND [*Smith*

Lady Robert Buchanan Jardine at the opening meet of the Dumfriesshire at Castle Milk, Lockerbie. Her son, Mr. John Buchanan-Jardine, is the Master

favour of the Empress—and with an interval of eighteen years between the two verdicts—but still the French Government held the various articles.

Now, Prince Victor Napoleon, the Empress Eugénie's heir, has waived his claim to a certain number of the objects in dispute, and in return the Government are sending him two cases of Napoleonic relics. Amongst them is the sword of Napoleon when First Consul, which most of us have seen in the Louvre, and the musical clock which belonged to Queen Hortense, mother of Napoleon III. You see reproductions of this clock with its "*nymphe couchée*," all over France.

Prince Victor Napoleon, who married Princess Clementine, the youngest daughter of the late King of the Belgians, lives in Brussels. The Empress Eugénie always treated him as if he were Emperor of the French whenever he visited her at Farnborough, invariably styling him as "*Majesté*." He was next in succession if ever the Napoleonic empire had been revived.

Bale

A YOUTHFUL FERNIE FOLLOWER

The youngest member of the Fernie Hunt, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Hayr, of Church Langton Grange, photographed with the pack at the Church Langton meet

Royal Dukes

SURPRISE is often expressed because a ducal title has not yet been conferred on Prince Henry. The title is sure to come, because it has been the invariable custom since the time of Edward III., for all the younger sons of the English sovereigns to be created dukes. Until such creation they are not peers of the Realm, and therefore cannot sit in the House of Lords.

In earlier times the ducal title was conferred when the princes were children, but the later usage was to wait until they had passed their majority.

Thus, the Duke of Connaught was twenty-four when he was given his dukedom, the King was twenty-seven when he become Duke of York, and the present Duke of York was twenty-five.

As Prince Henry is twenty-four, the dukedom would appear to be due. Whether the title will be Edinburgh remains to be seen, but, in any case, it is said on excellent authority that the dukedom will be a Scottish one.

Happy Relations

IN these times, when we read so much about class-hatred, and, unfortunately, see its evidence too, it is refreshing to hear of happy relations between a great landowner and his people. In commemoration of the coming-of-age of their son, Viscount Castlereagh, the Marquis and Marchioness of Londonderry have built twelve cottages for aged miners at Seaham Harbour. In handing over the cottages to the Durham Aged Mineworkers' Homes Association, Lord Londonderry also gave the Government subsidy, to be used for their upkeep. He likewise promised the future occupants free coal. In opening the group of cottages, Lord Londonderry said that he and Lady Londonderry could think of no better way in marking their son's coming-of-age than by erecting homes for some of those who had spent their lives in the industrial army in a locality where the relations between his family and the people were of the most affectionate character.

Sport and General

A DOUBLE FROM WARWICK

Lady Ebrington (left) and Miss Buckmaster at the Warwick Races last week

It is refreshing to hear a landlord say this. And how the statement, and its truth, must annoy those of Bolshevist inclination!

Before he went into Parliament—he was Member for Maidstone when he succeeded—Lord Londonderry was in the Household Cavalry. He has not been followed in the Army by his son. Lord Castlereagh's inclinations are towards diplomacy, and he is now at the British Embassy in Rome.

Another Diplomatic Change

NO sooner have we got over the disappointment of the impending departure of the Count and Countess de Saint-Aulaire when the news comes that the American Ambassador, Mr. Kellogg, will

Topical

STEPS IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION

The Misses Isolde and Barbara Grosvenor (daughters of Lord Arthur Grosvenor) with a friend on the steps of Saighton Towers at a recent meet of the Cheshire, who are once more in the field after an eighteen months' tussle with "foot-and-mouth"

WITH THE HERTFORDSHIRE *[Central Press*

Miss Francis (left) and Miss Muriel Beit at a recent meet of the Hertfordshire at Pirton Cross Roads. One fox gave a splendid thirty minutes' gallop over the Shillington country before he went to ground

also soon be leaving us. Both the Ambassador and Mrs. Kellogg will be greatly missed. Their parties and dances at Crewe House have been amongst the most pleasant and enjoyable in London.

They took Crewe House from Lord Crewe because the two houses in Prince's Gate, left by the late Mr. Pierpont Morgan for an American Embassy, were not within sight of completion.

The American diplomatic service is the oddest in the world, amazingly odd for a great nation. The salaries paid are grotesquely inadequate for the expenses involved by a great ambassadorial position. Consequently, only men of large means can be chosen. As an American once said to me, "Our Ambassadors prove their patriotism by keeping up the dignity of their country out of their own pockets."

They have to pay the rent of their houses in foreign capitals, and whether they want to depart or not they must tender their resignation with a change of President. Also, they have no allowance for entertaining, so the more hospitable an American Ambassador is, the heavier the drain on his private purse.

This selection of Ambassadors according to their means has had unfortunate results from time to time. The possession of money does not invariably carry with it knowledge of the world. I remember, years ago, one American Ambassador's wife in Rome who was profoundly shocked at her first official reception. Following the custom of the country, the Italian gentleman presented to her kissed her hand.

The first time she was taken by surprise. The second time she tried to draw her hand away, but was just too late. When the third man, a great Roman prince, was bending to kiss her hand, she promptly put it behind her back, saying in a full and rich Western accent:

"Young man, I allow nobody except my husband to do *that!*"

Central News

PRESENT AND CORRECT BEYOND THE BORDER

Miss W. Baird, Miss D. Baird, and Mrs. Erskine at a meet of the Berwickshire at Kames, the residence of Colonel Charles Menzies

Yet Another

THERE was another American diplomatic lady, too, whose first official dinner turned the society of the capital in which it was given quite upside down. It was talked of for weeks, and resulted in her husband's recall. I heard the description from her own lips. Here it is:

"I was late. Every minute my husband kept on sending up someone to say all the folks were arriving, until I got the jumps. When I was dressed I ran down the stairs, and then, to my horror, just as I was going to open the door I found my crown [*Anglice*, tiara] was hanging down on one side. My fool of a maid had forgotten to plug it up with a bit o' hair! I got it straight somehow, and went in. When I'd said 'How d'ye do?' to everybody, I found I'd forgotten my list of who was to take in who. My crown kept on wobbling, the princes and the dukes all stood round gaping like fish. Having no list was the last

straw, so I said, 'I've left the paper with all your names on in my bedroom, so you'll just have to sort yourselves!'"

"Some" Foolishness

I AM not surprised that *The Hour and the Man* has had so short a run at the New Theatre. The super-demagogue, played by Mr. Matheson Lang, was not nearly so impressive as the author clearly meant him to be, and the first act was so astonishing that it made everything afterwards equally impossible.

In these times when actors and actresses go into Society—and very rightly so—it is astounding that any management could have passed the first act of *The Hour and the Man*. It showed a group of "aristocratic" people assembled in a country house in Gloucestershire talking, as somebody said, as if they were in the time of the Wars of the Roses, and behaving—well, the play is over so one need say nothing on that score. A more untrue or ludicrous picture of English country-house life could not have been presented except in an American film, and one from the woolliest West at that.

Some authors and dramatists fling social scenes into their novels or upon the stage without the least regard to truth or *vraisemblance*. If they write about factory operatives, farmers, or financiers they make a close study of the atmosphere in which these people live. But directly it comes to "Society," they make no study at all, and give us what they imagine to be the surroundings and conversation of the highly-placed. The result is precisely the same as in the penny novelette where the lips of Earl's daughters invariably "curl in proud disdain."

Speaking of actors and Society, Mrs. Stirling has an amusing little story in her book of reminiscences, *Life's Little Day*. Her brother had invited Sir Johnstone Forbes-Robertson (then Mr. Forbes-Robertson) to lunch, much to the agitation of Mrs. Stirling's mother, a lady of the strict Victorian school.

"I should be careful not to mention before the servants that he is an actor," she said, "they might misunderstand—and on Sunday too!"

Political Plays

THE revival of another and much cleverer political play—Mr. H. M. Harwood's *The Grain of Mustard Seed*, at the Ambassadors Theatre for matinées only, is welcome and opportune at this moment when the thoughts of most people are turned—however temporarily—towards parliamentary affairs. Miss Cathleen Nesbitt repeats her former success as Marjorie Corbett, the daughter of a

British Illus.

SITTING THEIR TRIAL

Some of the dogs in the Spaniel Club's Field Trials at Brampton Bryan, in Herefordshire, taking an "easy." Their owners are: Col. J. Downes-Powell (left), Mr. R. Webb Armstrong, Mr. Whitwell, Maj. H. E. Downe-Ditmas, Mr. C. Buist and Mr. R. R. Kellaway

Sport and General

MAKING HIS "POINT"

Miss F. Harding Newman (left) and Miss Kennion at the Southern Counties' Dog League Retriever Field Trials at West Grinstead Park. They are accompanied by Lieut.-Col. R. L. Kennion's Labrador, "Juno of Ambletts," who appears to be pointing the way to success

A MATTER OF "COURSE" [*Sport and General*

Miss Drayson (left), Mrs. Vernon Johnston, Miss Cawston, and Mr. R. McAlpine, four of the spectators at the Sussex Coursing Club meet which was held at Petworth last week

Photo Illus.

A CAMERA "KILL" AT REDHILL

Followers of the Old Surrey and Burstow Hounds caught by the camera at the Hunt Ball at the Market Hall, Redhill. The group shows, back row: Brig.-Gen. A. D. Musgrave, D.S.O. (left), Mr. D. Benson, Mr. T. Benson and Mr. D. Reid. Front row: Miss B. Lacy (left), Miss D. Reid, Miss V. Gold, Miss V. Benson and Miss M. Johnston

Photo Illus.

FROM FOX-HUNT TO FOX-TROT

Six of the dancers at the Old Surrey and Burstow Hunt Ball recently held at the Market Hall, Redhill. The group shows, front row: Miss Kitty Styles (left), Mrs. H. W. Styles and Mrs. Charles Watney. Back row: Mr. L. Bates (left), Mr. D. Benson and Capt. H. W. Styles, M.P.

nebulous member of a cabinet who is surely a veritable minister without portfolio. The only difference between Miss Nesbitt's former performance and this one is that to-day she is neatly shingled. Mr. Nicholas Hannen in the part created by Mr. Norman McKinnel was, I thought, not quite as "rugged" as his predecessor, or as the part demanded.

A Generous Response

THE Duke of York must have been highly gratified by the response to his appeal for the Queen's Hospital for Children at Bethnal Green, of which he is the president. He was chairman at a dinner given for the hospital at the Connaught Rooms last week. As a proof of the increased burdens on the hospital, Lord William Cecil, its chairman, told the company that whereas before the War it cost £15,000 a year to run the institution, it now costs £35,000. The hospital needs £20,000, as it has already spent £14,000 more than it has received. In response to the Duke's appeal nearly half that sum was subscribed at the dinner.

A Quiet Holiday

THE Crown Prince and Princess of Sweden have returned to Stockholm after a quiet visit to the Princess's mother, the Dowager Marchioness of Milford Haven, at Kensington Palace. They have been in London for some little time, very assiduous in their attendance at the theatres, and very busy with shopping. The Swedish Minister and Baroness Palmstierna gave a farewell dinner-party at the Swedish Legation in their honour, followed by a reception.

The Poll and Prosperity

WE all know that the advent of the Labour Party into Parliament created a good deal of uneasiness, and some more timid folk talked rather wildly about selling out their investments and placing their money abroad. But I don't think any of us fully realised the extent of that uneasiness. Here is a little straw which shows it.

Some repair was needed to the bath-taps in the house of a friend of mine. She telephoned to the plumber, who said it was impossible to send anyone for at least a week. She was not pleased, and went round to the shop herself. The foreman told her he had six men, and all of them were so "full of jobs" that it would be useless for him to promise any special day for the mending of her taps.

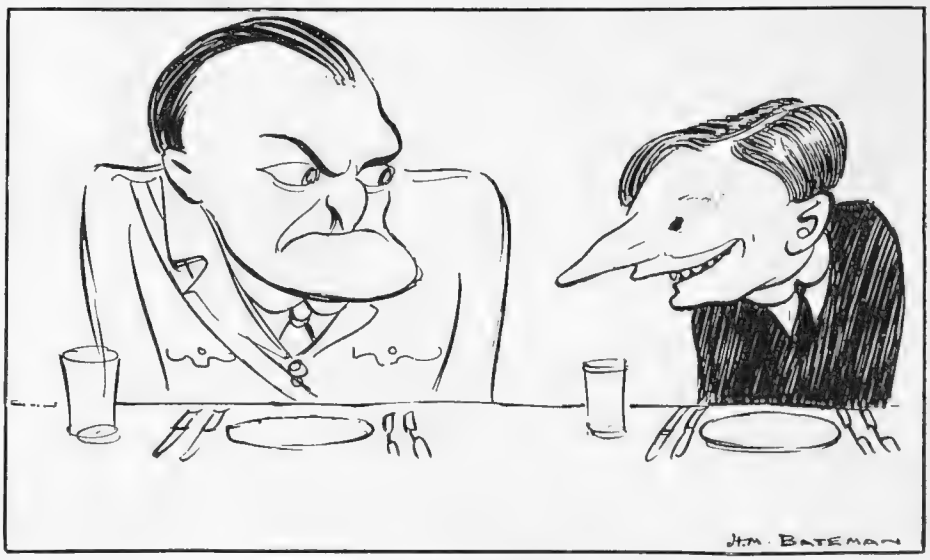
"We've been run off our legs," he said, "ever since the poll was declared." He then told my friend that during the past year the majority of his customers had had nothing done to their houses beyond what was absolutely necessary to the upkeep of the establishment.

Hay Wrightson

MISS LOUISE GREEN-EMMOTT

Eldest daughter of Mrs. Green-Emmott, of Emmott Hall, Colne, whose engagement to Mr. Robert Hibbert Cross, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Cross, of Chilton House, Buckinghamshire, was recently announced

P. CONNARD, A.R.A.



THE TWO WOODS

A CHELSEA ART GALLERY

THE members of the Chelsea Arts Club are a hardy race. About thirty-five years ago, several well-known artists began to get busy and laid the foundations of a social club for working artists, quite irrespective of what art school they had graced with their talented presence. Thus the Chelsea Arts Club sprang into being, with its headquarters in the King's Road. Later, when it grew in numbers and renown, it packed its pallettes and set up house in Church Street, where it has remained even unto this day.

"But wherefore are they a 'hardy race'?" you ask. Well, just look at this page! Where else could you find a club—and a social club, too, look ye—in which the chief pastime of the members appears to be taking a "busman's holiday" by holding up the classic features and alluring idiosyncrasies of their friends and fellows to the devastating light of caricature? Just imagine if the custom spread to other clubs! Fancy the members of the National Sporting Club spending a joyous evening knocking out each other with two ounce gloves! Imagine—but the prospect is too terrible to contemplate, so let us hurry back to Church Street.

Of course, as the members are all working artists, they can get a little of their own back. Jones, on being caricatured by Brown, can seize his pencil firmly between the forefinger and thumb of the right hand and show the offender "as ithers see us." But this "vicious circle" does nothing but add to the general cheeriness.

With such hardened and cheery characters as the victims and victimisers of the accompanying sketches, it is little wonder that the Chelsea Arts Ball, with which the Bystander Birthday Ball will be incorporated at the Albert Hall on New Year's Eve, is the outstanding feature of London's lighter side.

FRED LEIST

J. S. SARGENT, R.A.

H. H. LA THANGUE, R.A.

HOWARD SOMERVILLE

PROFESSOR TONKS

G. W. LAMB RT, A.R.A.

The Riviera Week by Week

By J. GALBRAITH HORN

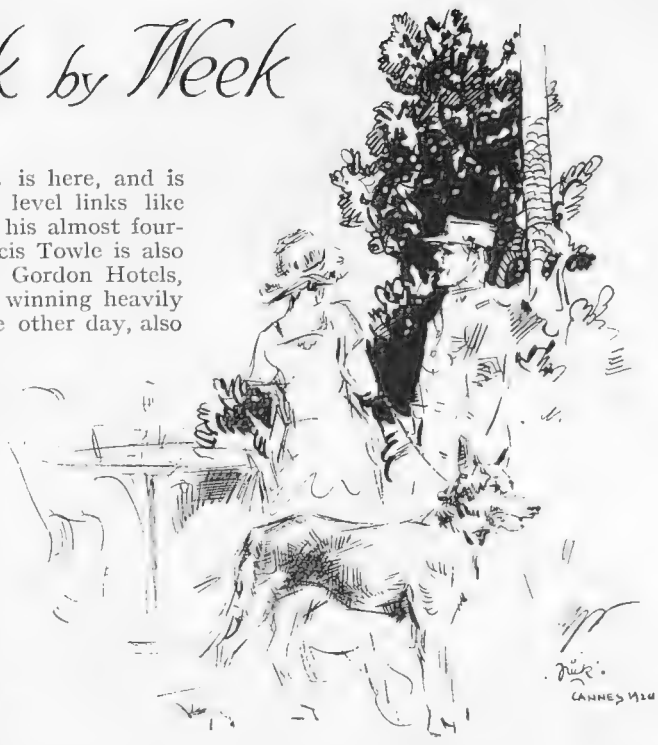
THE Aga Khan's win with "Charley's Mount" was very popular at Charley's Mount, where people began to return to their villas very early, as it became more and more evident that the *grand bleu* of the Côte d'Azur was the only place in the sun in Europe. Many wise people, in fact, never left this blessed clime except to move a little up into the mountains somewhere near if they were tired of the sea. For many months there has been almost perfect weather. The sea is as tempting, as I write, as in mid-summer, and the tennis courts are still deserted for the beach in the mornings by many ardent swimmers. The new Church of England, dedicated to St. Paul, has been well filled for many weeks. It is supposed to hold about 500, but the accommodation will be ludicrously inadequate very shortly. We have lost kind old Lady Mar, but Lord Mar, who is in his eighty-eighth year, is still well and able to lunch out and enjoy the Casino concerts. Another veteran worshipper, of eighty-four, is Mr. Charles E. White, from the States, who has wintered here many years. The climate seems as good as Dr Voronof's monkey glands. He, by the way, is a constant sun-worshipper here. Boys of over seventy are numerous here at the golf and tennis clubs, and some of them bathe right through the winter. We have lost the veteran proprietor of the Windsor—Monsieur Gaillard—so much loved by the English, but the hotel is carried on as usual by the family.

E. Navello

FAIR AND WARMER

Sir Berkeley Vincent and his sister, Mrs. Hamilton Wedderburn, on a summer-winter day at Monte Carlo

SIR WILLIAM TOWLE is here, and is formidable still on level links like those at Nice, despite his almost four-score years. Sir Francis Towle is also here looking after the Gordon Hotels, and I saw Mr. Trubb winning heavily in the *Cercle Privé* the other day, also Mr. Malcolm Barker. The Casino administration have, I suppose, realised that most of the workers here have become rich, and now encourage those professionally engaged in the Principality to gamble. The price of the shares has recently gone up some 300 per cent., and I fear prices and taxes are also going up—much to the disgust of the more sensible hotel proprietors and managers, who are protesting strongly against the Principality increasing its already high luxury tax on hotel visitors.



BY NICK

MOST of the leading residents have been back for some time. The Duke of Connaught, Sir John Ward and Mrs. Barton French at Beaulieu; the Marquise de Maleissye at her lovely Chateau de l'Ermitage; Mr. and Mrs. Balsan at their beautiful chateau above Eze; the Harrison Bennetts at "La Vigie"; Mr. O'Hagan at Casa del Mare; Mrs. Richard Potter at her recently acquired Villa Massolin; Sir Pomeroy Burton, who has bought the Villa Arethusa from Prince Danilo of Montenegro who is at the Paris just now with Princess Melitza; Miss Campbell at her villa; Mr. and Mrs. Albert Chunn at Barclay's Bank, which has now a handsome entrance facing the Casino at the top of the gardens, and the biggest front room in the place almost, where all the world and his wife meet as in a popular club; Dr. Pryce Mitchell, who is the much-loved *doyen* of the physicians here, and has practised for thirty-seven years from the Villa Henri; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pollit; Lady Spearman; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Holland; Prince Mirza Khan, the Duke of Westminster with the *Flying Cloud* and a party including Captain Jack Hillyard; among Admirals Sir Eardley Wilmot, Sir John Parry, Admiral Rider and Admiral Niblett,

Le Noir

GETTING INTO TOURNAMENT TRIM

Mrs. Baraham, Mrs. P. Dewar, Mrs. S. Goldman, Mlle. A. Mallet and Monsieur Pierre Mallet, at the Calton Lawn Tennis Club at Cannes.

Keystone

THE RIGHT SORT OF GARDEN!

The Duke of Connaught photographed in a corner of the garden at his new Riviera residence, the Villa Les Bruyères. The answer to his morning ramble is obviously not a lemon!

of the States, with their families, and an army of generals, colonels, etc.

ONE could make a good list of well-known novelists who either live at Monte Carlo, like the Baroness Orczy, Gertrude Warden, Mrs. Charlie Williamson (so long a resident—now only a flying visitor), etc., or who spend much time here like Mr. W. J. Locke, of Cannes, Signor Blasco Ibanez, of Menton, or Mr. Phillips Oppenheim, of Cagnes, but few, if any, have reached a higher level than Mr. Robert Elson, who lives at "Les Domes," close to La Festa tennis courts. His three last novels, *Morry*, *Maxa*, and *Quack*, are probably his best. *Morry* was a powerful study of a great lawyer's life and some of his most intriguing murder cases, and *Quack* makes you intimate with a great doctor and his problems. *Maxa* is, perhaps, the most original, and really rather a wonderful book, but it cannot be shortly described. Once you start these books you break all engagements till you have solved their problems. Mr. Elson has had special chances to study brilliant types for his novels. He is delightfully mad about Dickens, after whose first editions he noses with the tenacity of a bloodhound, so guard yours well if he is anywhere about!

THE "Palais du Soleil," newly baptised the "Capitole," is again to become a big amusement hall, including the theatre, which, as a music-hall, will seat 1,000 people, a cinema hall and first-class restaurant, grill-room and *Cabaret de Nuit*. Mr. Eric Longden has secured a twelve-year lease, and will open, it is hoped, about the middle of December with a variety programme under the management of Mr. Albert de Courville, the well-known producer of revues.

SPACE lacks in this article to outline the operetta and comedy season, the ballets, the forty-two opera performances, the concerts, the pigeon-shoots, and the other main features of the season. There were huge crowds on the terrace on Armistice Day for the afternoon concert, when the singing of the "Marseillaise" by the emotional crowd is memory-haunting. The scene in the rooms, during the one-minute silence at eleven o'clock, when everyone stands, is rather impressive.

The first Riviera golf competition is one for professionals at Mont Agel on November 23.

THERE has been a considerable flutter amongst people who contemplate spending the winter, or part of the winter, on the French Riviera, because of the decree laying down the astonishing rule that every foreigner who intends to reside in France for more than fifteen days must go to the local town hall or police station and obtain a *carte d'identité*.

Le Noir

COURT GOSSIP

Mlle. Suzanne Lenglen with Burke, the professional, on the courts at the Calton Lawn Tennis Club, Cannes. The pot-hunting season will soon be in full swing

E. Navello

WE TWO

Madame Nikitina, the Russian dancer, at the Café de Paris, Monte Carlo, with a diminutive companion whose size is out of all proportion to his importance

E. Navello

SUN DAY

Mr. Robert Elson, the novelist, watching tennis on the La Festa Courts. He lives at Monte Carlo

This card will count as a *permis de séjour* for three years. But permission to remain in France for three years is of no particular value to a person who only wants to stay for a month or a couple of months.

To procure this card you have to supply four full-faced photographs of yourself without a hat, the history of your family, and proofs of that history in "documentary evidence"—whatever that may mean, probably the birth certificates of your grandparents, your parents and yourself, judging from the forms you have to fill up in France when you want to get a parcel out of the Customs.

Can you imagine dowagers, polo-players, young men and women of degree intent on tennis, old ladies and fluttering ones, not to speak of the hundreds of other folk who keep the Riviera hotels going, standing for hours outside the Hôtel de Ville or police station at Cannes, Nice or Mentone as a prelude to their winter escape from our fogs and frosts? It won't be done.

NOVEMBER is a pessimist,
To her the world is grey,
She sees it veiled in clinging mist,
November is a pessimist,
E'en when the fog by sun is kissed
And swiftly melts away.
November is a pessimist,
To *her* the world is grey.

LESLIE M. OYLER

The New Party Frocks

BY E. T. REED

The mantle (and nether garments) of Mr. Stephen Walsh, descends somewhat unfittingly upon the bulkier person of the new Secretary of State for War, Sir Laming Worthington-Evans

Motley Musings

THE dispute between the leaders of the Liberal Party and the rank and file seems to be spreading. The leaders, however, are numerically so superior that they have no anxiety about the result.

. . . . . .

CERTAIN former Liberal stalwarts have, we understand, resolved "to shun delights and Lib-Laborious days."

. . . . . .

WE regret that the recently advanced scheme at the Shaftesbury Theatre which proposed the selling of chocolates instead of tickets has been abandoned. It would have been refreshing to have seen a theatre for once choc full.

. . . . . .

To a damsel attired in a gaberdine,
Exclaimed a stern prelate of Aberdeen,
"I regret that you dare
Such a short skirt to wear."
But more shortly she said, "Stop
your jabber, Dean!"

. . . . . .

LAST week in a Midland town a troublesome juvenile defied his parents and barricaded himself for twenty-four hours in a loft. We seem to have read somewhere before of "a sweet little cherub who sits up aloft."

. . . . . .

"WHY did you break off your engagement?"

"Oh, my dear, Jack became simply impossible. He criticised the way I dressed and objected to my friends, and always wanted me at his beck and call. Then on top of all that he suddenly went off and married another girl, so I simply made up my mind to have nothing more to do with him."

NOT long ago Mr. Arthur Roberts was shown his part in a certain revue. "Not much for a comedian of my calibre," he remarked to the author.

"Sorry," replied the latter, "but I don't think your memory is as good as it was."

"Well," said A. R., "judging by your libretto, *yours is!*"

. . . . . .

WE notice that two horses named "Stays" and "Strings" were recently running. There is, however, absolutely no suggestion that they were pulled.

. . . . . .

"YES," sighed the dyspeptic one as the cook served up a pheasant, "now I realise the game is up!"

. . . . . .

ANOTHER branch of the Fascisti has been started in the London Italian quarter. So Ho!

. . . . . .

THE report that the celebrated Bohemian, Mr. Odell, had gone to Switzerland is denied. But on most Saturday evenings he can be heard yodelling in Adelphi Terrace.

. . . . . .

"CHILDREN nearly always prefer blondes to brunettes," states a physician. Well, we all know that a lot of them are afraid of the dark.

IN THE TUBE

Because she rudely jostled me,
And trampled on my feet,
I stood upon my dignity,
And sat upon my seat!

. . . . . .

"REMEMBER in future," remarked paterfamilias acidly to his youngest daughter, "when your dancing partner calls, kindly to let the dog out—not the lamp!"

. . . . . .

WE are able to contradict the report that the tenants of Wormwood Scrubs are to be evicted.

. . . . . .

AUTRES TEMPS

1

Her skirts barely reach to her slim-knees,
Revealing the daintiest hose;
She's a sight to remark
As she strolls in the Park,
Escorted by various beaux.
She smokes like the Black Country
chimneys;
And cocktails she'll swallow galore,
Three apéritifs
She'll knock back in two jiffs,
Then probably wants an encore!

2

Her knowledge of men is extensive;
Her eye for a horse is astute;
Her usage of slang
Often gives me a pang,
(She commonly calls me, "Old Fruit!")
She certainly isn't a pensive,
Staid matron (though mother of nine!)
WE'RE the hobbledehoys;
But SHE'S "one of the boys,"
Is that new-fashioned mother of mine!

HARTLEY CARRICK

YOU POOR FISH!

By Stan Terry

ANGLER: "W-what had I b-better do now?"
GILLIE: "Gie him a wee bit mair line, an' mayhap he'll hang hissel'."

On the Stare Way

BY GEORGE S. DIXON

SHE: "But I don't want to sit out. I thought you said you were going to show me some new steps?"

HE: "Yes, these are the ones I had in mind"

OLD ENGLISH AT THE HAYMARKET

NORMAN McKINNEL AS SYLVANUS HEYTHORP

Produced October 21, 1924

By "JINGLE"

Illustrated by MACMICHAEL

MR. SYLVANUS HEYTHORPE is the Chairman of the Island Navigation Company, and his friends and his office staff so heartily admire his strong character and administrative abilities, that they have given him the affectionate name of "Old English." It may well be that people who have had to do business with the old boy in the past have another name for him; but a family paper like this is no place for abrupt profanity, however justified. On his more amiable side "Old English" is properly eloquent in his praise of old port, and he gloats over the reminiscence that his father and grandfather were "three-bottle men," and lived to be centenarians or thereabouts, while he himself is going moderately strong at eighty-five. His chief physical trouble appears to be partial paralysis of the lower limbs, so that he can walk only very slowly and with much circumspection; but his brain is still sound enough to make it worth the other man's while to bite his change every time in any deal he may have with "Old English."

WE do not know much of his past; but in the present the ideal of "Old English" is very much that of the commercial thimble-rigger. His business methods are not unlike those of some distinguished manipulators of fluctuating finance, who are now doing time for book-keeping by very double entry. The story of the play begins in the Company's board-room which has apparently been placed at the disposal of the Chairman so that he may meet his private creditors. We are not informed as to the nature of his liabilities, nor how they were incurred; but this is a detail after all, because nobody sympathises with creditors, anyway. "Old English" puts the case to the meeting with a grim humour that is all his own. His house and private income are the property of his daughter Adela under a settlement that the creditors cannot break; and he has no available assets except his director's fees, which amount to two thousand a year. "Old English" offers his creditors thirteen-hundred a year out of his two thousand, and if they press for more he will file his petition and they won't get anything.

THE OPTIMISM OF OLD ENGLISH HAS A VERY DEPRESSING EFFECT ON JOE PILLIN (H.R. HIGNETT)

AUSTIN TREVOR AS GILBERT FARNEY

CHARLES GARRY AS MR BROWNBER

THIS little business having been triumphantly completed, "Old English" breaks out in a fresh place. In his youth, we learn, he became the father of an illegitimate son, whose widow, Mrs. Larnes, and her children, are now dependent on him for support. "Old English" is anxious to make suitable provision for his grandchildren, and that is where Mr. Joseph Pillin comes in. Pillin is, to begin with, a teetotaller in a poor way of health, and it therefore comes only natural to "Old English" to suggest that Pillin would be heaps better for a bottle of so of old port. Indeed, Pillin is half-inclined to admit the possibility himself, and as his admission is received with applause from a crowded house, it would appear that the old country is still able to sit up and take notice.

PILLIN also is a shipowner. But he wants to sell out and retire from City life. He asks sixty thousand pounds for his ships, which seems a fairly moderate price as mercantile fleets go to-day. "Old English" thinks that on the strength of his influence with the Island Shipping Company, he can cozen the shareholders into paying the price asked; though we have no means, of course, of knowing the extent or real value of the fleet proposed to be transferred. But if "Old English" can bring the deal off he will require six thousand pounds, or ten per cent. for himself—an entirely illicit commission which he is practically stealing

LAWRENCE HANRAY AS CHARLES VENTNOR

REGINALD BACH AS BOB PILLIN

JOAN MAUDE AS PHYLLIS LARNE

from the purchasing company. To cover the shady nature of the transaction, the six thousand pounds, which are needed as a settlement for the left-hand side of "Old English's" family, Mr. Pillin undertakes to see to the settlement himself, so that it shall appear a little present coming from him as a mark of respect and esteem. I would like to be as highly respected as that myself.

A SCENE of the play is devoted to a General Meeting of the Island Navigation Company at which the proposal to purchase is carried with only two dissentients. So far "Old English" has

IRENE ROOKE AS ROSAMUND LARNE

bluffed his way along successfully, but the pitcher that goes too often to the well gets broken at last. Among the old rascal's debts is a sum of three hundred pounds which he owes to a wary solicitor named Ventnor. We all object to handing out money to lawyers, of course; but "Old English" is positively indignant at the thought of paying his just debt to Ventnor; and when Ventnor comes to announce that he has got wind of the illicit payment of commission, the old man has something like an apoplectic fit, and on recovery, orders his servant to throw the scoundrel Ventnor out. How dare a creditor come to a man like "Old English" and ask for his money!

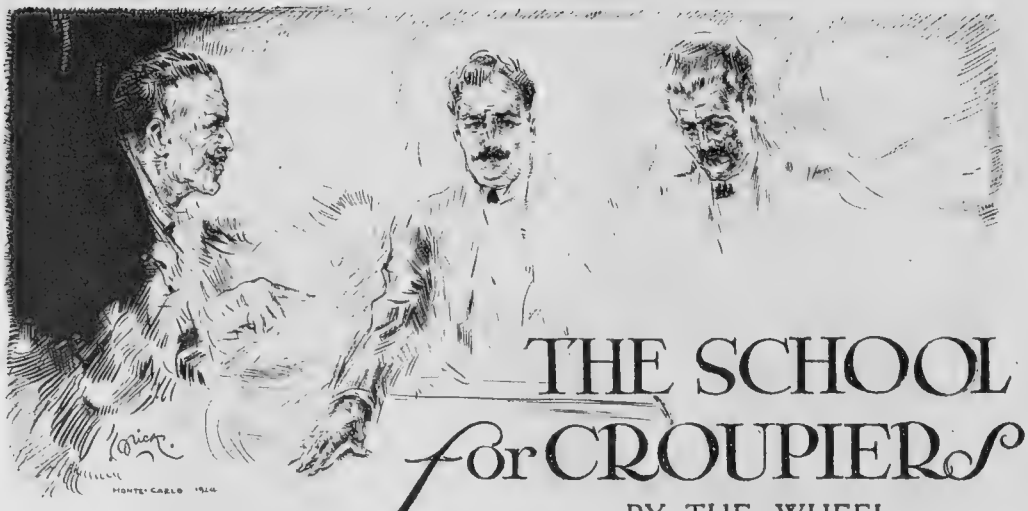
But "Old English" seems to realise that the game is up at last. He lives in comparative luxury in the house he has settled on his daughter, eating fine meats, sipping rich wines, and smoking expensive cigars, as if he had not a creditor in the world. After the interview with the offensive Ventnor, "Old English" orders a five-course dinner, with a bottle of the best from the cellar, and proceeds to enjoy himself with the nice taste of the practical gourmet. He drinks two kinds of wine in liberal instalments, and then calls for the old brandy. At this stage, his daughter Adela, whom he sneers at as being over-righteous, comes to tell him that he is drinking too much. For once she is probably right, since it is clear that on this occasion "Old English" is doing the job nobly. Adela removes the brandy bottle from her father's table, and sets it on a remote sideboard, where she opines his infirmity will prevent him from reaching it. But naturally enough, "Old English" wants the brandy now, not for its sake alone, but because his daughter has forbidden him to touch it. 'Twas ever thus! I have often thought that the Decalogue itself would have been a greater success if it had not contained so many thou-shalt-nots.

Courage, says the Bard, mounteth with occasion. "Old English" fights himself to his feet and works his way like a clockwork man to the distant sideboard, where he grasps his precious brandy with a Coupeau-like frenzy, and returns with trembling hands to his chair, while we find ourselves suffering an anguish of fear lest he should spill any of the precious stuff on the way. And then, what with the heavy supper, and his copious libations, "Old English" has another fit, and is found dead in his chair by faithful servants who say in effect "Here was a Man!" The play consists chiefly of "Old English," a most remarkable study by Mr. Norman McKinnel. The old man's hard features, his occasional sardonic smile, and his paralytic walk, are represented with a perfect art, and the performance is not one to be missed. At the same time, in spite of his eulogistic friends and servants, it is to be hoped that "Old English" is not typical of the business men of Liverpool. The play includes a rudimentary love complication which looks as if it were going to mature, and doesn't; and this is carried along very daintily, as far as it goes, by Mr. Reginald Bach and Miss Joan Maude. Mr. Austin Trevor gives a most successful rendering of the part of "Old English's" secretary. He has presumably studied under a very capable model, since he seems to exude secretarial efficiency. But it is Mr. Norman McKinnel's evening. Jingle

NORMAN McKINNEL AS SYLVANUS HEYTHORP

REGINALD BACH AS BOB PILLIN

JOAN MAUDE AS PHYLLIS



THE SCHOOL for CROUPIERS

BY THE WHEEL

Illustrated by NICK

As I go round so much I feel sure that we have met somewhere, so that it would seem superfluous to tell you my name is Roulette, for doubtless you have memories of many a thrilling evening we've spent together. I suppose that I have interested and amused half the world in my time, but it is entirely due to my distinguished father, Pascal, who was, as you may remember, a brilliant French mathematician in the halcyon days of the seventeenth century.

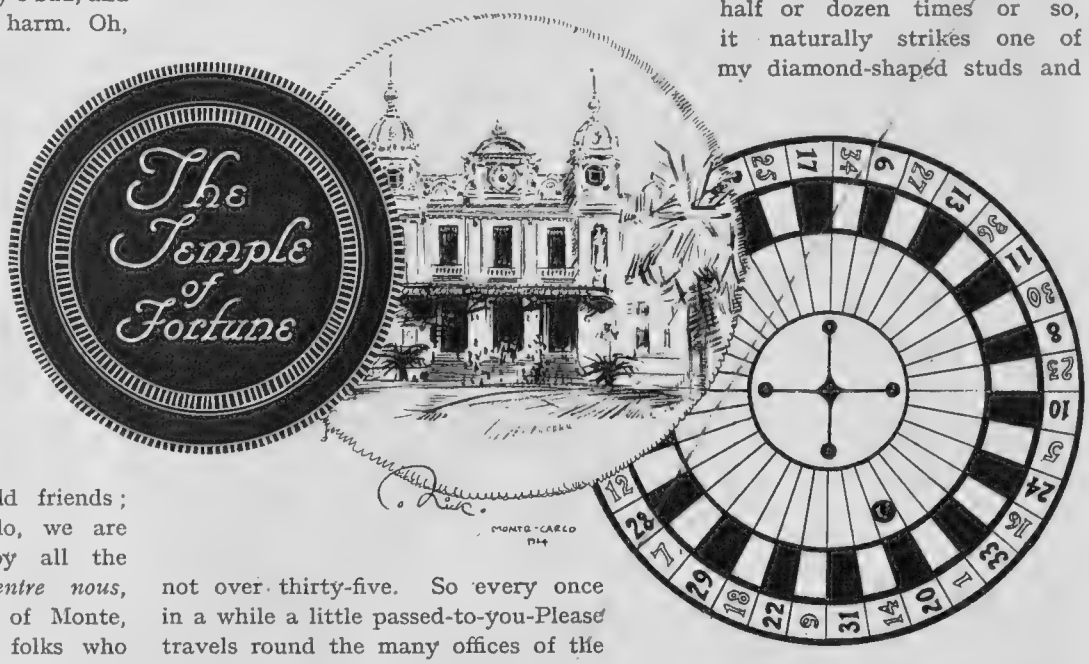
But I proved even too much for Papa *à la longue*, and now, although I am nearly two centuries old, believe me I am just as active and as fascinating as ever. Can I help it if you ask me for seventeen and I give you seven? My memory's bad, and really I don't mean any harm. Oh, dear no! It's my playfulness, and, as a matter of fact, the less you know of my artless ways the better, because I do so resent people trying to probe into my private life . . . . wouldn't you?

Of course, nowadays the Roulette family is very large, and I know many unfortunate members who are leading a secret existence just beloved by a few old friends; but here, in Monte Carlo, we are petted and pampered by all the nice people. Strictly *entre nous*, we are actually natives of Monte, although there are some folks who still think that we came from Paris. Not a bit of it. The younger generation are made down here, every scrap of them, including the tables, chairs, rakes, and all the other playthings. Mind you, it costs a little money what with one thing and another, for a reliable hard-working Roulette is worth at least £100. Besides we are all swung on diamonds to ensure a perfect balance, so you see this figure is not out of the way, is it?

Well, to be perfectly frank, we are by no means as simple as we look, and consequently many years ago it was decided by Powers That Be to institute a School, so that the Croupiers who are responsible for our welfare should learn to treat us in the proper way. This School, I may add, is held whenever fresh Croupiers are needed, and no one is allowed to join unless he is already in the service of the Temple of Chance. Also the aspirant must be well educated, in good physical trim—for the work is in no wise a picnic, *il faut le dire*—and not over thirty-five. So every once in a while a little passed-to-you-Please travels round the many offices of the *Administration* advising Directors that on such and such a date a new School is being started. Anyone of the 2,000 people on the staff who wants to apply simply fills up Form Zero 123, and soon afterwards attends for the preliminary exam. In the old days quite a number of Belgians were allowed to enter, but now it has been decided to admit only French and Monagasques—who are, as you know, inhabitants of Monaco. After the first exam. has been passed and some forty to fifty suitable men chosen, the School commences.

A table is taken to some convenient spot, such as one of the small rooms in the Palais des Beaux Arts—where the last School was held—and little me is brought in to be experimented upon. The *chefs de partie* seat themselves in the place of players and begin staking: six of the pupils act as Croupiers, while the remainder sit down to watch the proceedings. The little ivory ball is placed in the division corresponding to the day of the month, and then with a flick of finger and thumb the amateur Croupier sets me twirling. And off I go without a stop, for one of the strictest rules is that I must not cease revolving from the moment the table starts till it closes for the day. So the spinner has, firstly, to learn how to remove the ball while I am still moving and shoot it, marble fashion, in the opposite direction.

Sounds easy, doesn't it, for I spin for a good ten minutes with one flick, yet it's surprising how few can do it neatly the first time. As soon as the ball has made the circuit half or dozen times or so, it naturally strikes one of my diamond-shaped studs and falls *plop* into the nearest compartment. The spinner calls out the result, and according to the number, rakes in all the losses on his left or right side of the table, mentally calculating *au même temps* the amount to be paid out. His colleague, sitting in front of him.



(Continued on page 652)

A Beautiful Film Actress for Britain

"Sasha"

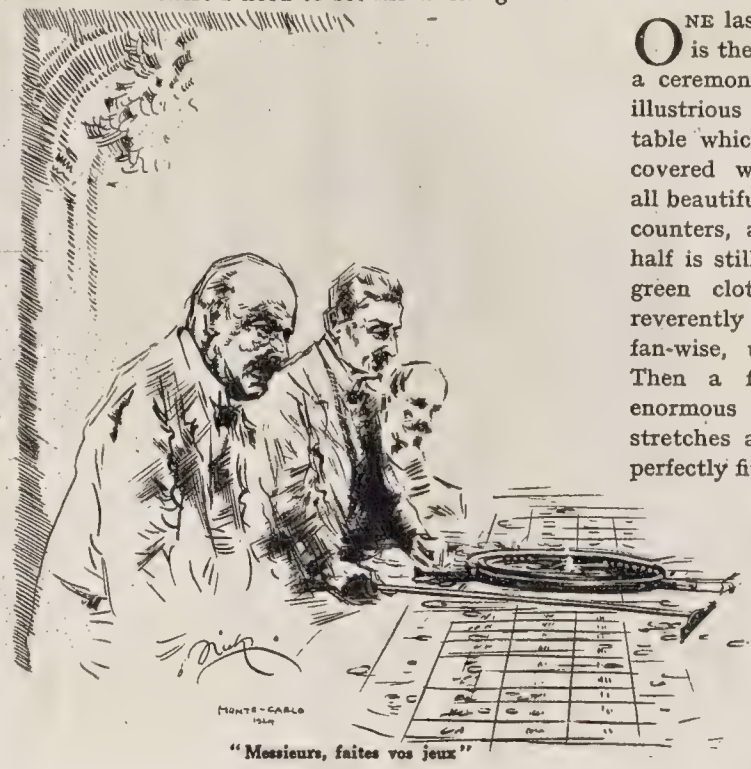
MISS IMOGENE ROBERTSON

Described as "America's most beautiful woman" or "one of the most beautiful American women"— according to press agent's plan, with what just claims our readers can see for themselves. She is to appear in the new British film production, "Afraid of Love," a film based on the new novel of that name by Mrs. Christobel Russell

does the same, and payment commences with the even chances, the *en pleins* being paid out last of all.

THUS you see that the Croupier has to have the same dexterity with both hands, learn to think like an adding machine, and be nimble enough to get through the whole operation before fresh stakes are put on the table or I automatically come to rest.

The School continues working from six to eight hours a day for many months until, eventually, the pupils are smart enough to operate a table, and have passed their final exam., which takes place around a table crowded with directors, sub-directors, and *chefs de partie*. The next step is called the *bout de ta table*, where the newly-fledged Croupier remains at least a month, assisting the public in putting on their stakes and generally making himself useful. At the end of this time —if he is good enough—he comes up to me, and has learned to a nicety the twist I need to set me whirling around with true mathematical precision. He spends three-quarters of an hour on duty and is then relieved, for the strain of spinning is considerable. All Croupiers are finally pensioned off, and during the season earn about £25 a month.



"Messieurs, faites vos jeux"

ONE last thing I can tell you about is the opening of a table, which is a ceremony befitting the days of my illustrious ancestors. One-half of the table which is going to start play is covered with the "Bank's" money, all beautifully arranged in piles of notes, counters, and jetons, while the other half is still covered with the imposing green cloth. The Croupiers stand reverently before the rakes, spread out fan-wise, until an Inspector arrives. Then a flunkey appears with an enormous spirit-level which he stretches across me to see that I am perfectly fit, after which the green cloth is swept off and the table solemnly declared to be open.

When the Casino closes at two in the mornings, the charmen come in with brooms and brushes, usually keeping me awake till five, but when I do nod off I sleep soundly until ten. Then I am gently awakened by a voice calling: "*Messieurs, faites vos jeux. . . . Le jeu est fait!*" and off I swing on another hard day's work. L.W.B.

Sport and General

IN THE SHADOW OF THE MOUNTAINS

Winter sports enthusiasts setting off for the Elysian (snow) fields at Kandersteg in Switzerland

BY H. H. HARRIS

THE POLITE CADDY

AND NELSON HAD ONLY ONE EYE!—AN IDYLL C

BY WEBSTER MURRAY

F TRAFALGAR SQUARE WITHOUT MANY WORDS

The Sights of London

BY W. HEATH ROBINSON

Some new and appropriate designs for the first fancy-dress dance of the London season

YOGO HAMA STUDIES SPORT

"Goalers live hard lives"

MOST DEAR HON. SIR—

THIS are season of the year when all good sporting persons are in full swing, combatting to achieve trophies, belts, cups and other muscular laurels. In Africa, Switzerland, Australia, the Riviera and other Anglo-British dependencies, 1,000's of persons are labouring to assiduously acquire runs, goals, putts, rubbers and suchly feats of victory in order to keep honourably flying old England's roast beef. In Grt. Britain alone we have many umpteens of persons seeking to ferociously kick every Saturday *p.m.* tremendous goals to nil, notwithstandingly floods, gales and suchly non-clement elements. That are all so well, but constrain to consider the innumerous numbers of foreign, home and colonial non-initiates who cannot succeed to enjoy these spectaculars because of not recognising a goal from a nil, or a footballer from a billiards stick. This can only strike 1 to be very sad, so I shall strain to very accurately produce these saidly benighteds some official informations concerning re footbladder, hop-scotch and other athletic sportings, masc and femn.

"This are indeedly a tremendously genius idea, Mr. Y. Hama. I could not imagine to suppose a more fitted person to produce these informations, than 1 who has establish himself to be an extremely expert in all these branches," you response?

I shall 1-stly detail very elementarily the national sporting called Footbladder, in so simple and transparent words that mean or even non-intelligences cannot fail to make heads and tails of it. The footbladder are a leather projectile the size of a swelled head filled with wind. 30 specially prepared persons divided into 2 and called XI's emerge in semi-aquatic garments upon the field or other muddish deposit. If they are soccers (players of the soc game) they seek to only secure goals.

"Rugging are very non-effeminate sporting"

This are achieve by propelling strenuously the footbladder against the goaler (person who guards the goals) and projecting him violently through the posts. If, to the contrary, he sustains the impact and repels same, it only counts a nil and he acquires 3 cheers for good rewardings. These goalers live hard lives and do not survive to very ripe ages. At about 5 *p.m.* competent persons add up very non-partially the goals and nils, and the XI which has acquired the most numerous are present with a cup and cheers.

The rugging game are also fought with a footbladder by 2 prepared XI's of 15 each. Rugging are very non-effeminate sporting and 1 which I very greatly adore to witness because of the so numerous casualties which provide us excitements and other pleasures. The enemy ruggers combat each others with ferocious hammer and tongs and are torn from limb to limb with tremendous savageness very delicious to observe. They do not, like as the soccers, seek to merely acquire gentle and effeminate goals, but to vigorously slay their enemies with tackles, heckles, scrums and other blows which causes this game to be so exquisite for watching. At 5 *p.m.* or about, the survivors (if any) are counted non-partially and the XI which contains most are declared a victory and receive a belt or other suitable rewarding.

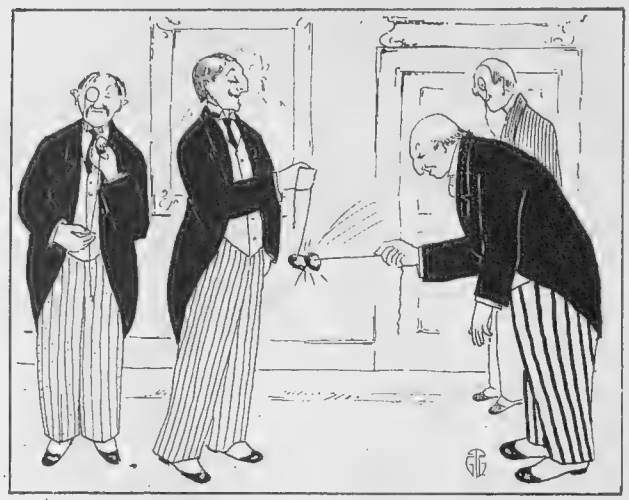
For benefits of non-sporting persons, I shall innumerate 2 or 3 of the most celebrate soccing XI's. Not anybody should miss to see, for instants, the Chelsea Hotspurs, Tottenham Ovals, Shepherds Bushes or the Blackburn Albions, which are all in a 1-st league or 3-th international. A 1-st league *v* against 3-nd international, are 1 of the great sporting combats of the season and is fought at the Crystals Palace or National Sportings Club for a trophy. I trust to hope that these brief informations shall suffice to amply imbue non-initiates and other ignoramus persons with the rudimentals of these games, so they may henceforthly witness footbladder combats with goodish understandings.

But not everybody dotes to see these bloodthirsting spectaculars, so I shall now depict some vegetarian sportings which are very humane and non-sanguineous, suitable for *intelligentsias* and other *literati*. 1-stly we have Hop-scotch. This are very esteemed sporting by ageds and adipose persons because

"City gents hop-scotching"

it necessitates to only hop from sq to sq. on 1 boot. Magnates and other financials greatly love this delicate sporting and, I are inform, no more delicious spectacular exists to witness than City gents hop-scotching on the famous Stock Exchange Hop-scotch Courts for some cigars, nuts or other rewardings. The annual match of Stock Exchange hoppers *v* against Inns of Courts hoppers are 1 of the great metropolitan sportings of the year.

A more non-democratic sporting, greatly indulged by Club and other West-end persons, are Conkers. This very fine sporting are performed with chestnuts which have been requisitely pickled to make them hard, and then strung to a string. These are the conks, and the players have 1 each which they then endeavour to burst by each admonishing severeish blows to the enemy conk. Some Clubs are very celebrate for their Conker XI's, and a Conker night at the Cavalry Club are a sporting event which not anybody should miss to view if possible. An Hon. Conk friend has made to kindly supply me with some Conking fixtures as vizly follows: Athenaeums *v* against Eccentrics; Cavalry *v* against Y.W.C.A.; Savages *v* against Constitutionals.



"A Conker night at the Cavalry Club"

But we must not forget the Hon. femns who are nowvery great sportsters. I have made to assiduously seek informations re femn sportings, and are inform that musical chairs are very popular with ultra (Latin for very extremely) modern femns. In this game, a musically prepared person blows short airs in a piano, while the teams encirculate a number of chairs. When the airs come to suddenly stop, the teams sit down, but as there is 1 chair too less, 1 of the teams must be non-seated. This continues to proceed thusly till all have achieved non-seatings except 1, who wins the rubber. The Lyseum, 3 Arts and P.E.N. Clubs are very noted for their musical chair XI's and the winning chairsters receive rewardings suchly as toffee-balls, hair-pins, safety-dittoes and other femn delicacies. To witness a musical-chair team of entirely beautiful femns, are almostly next to as good as seeing a rugging XI in full combat with 50% casualties and 10 seconds to play.

"A musical-chair team"

I must now furl my pen because of non-spaces, but if I have suffice to only turn a few non-sportsters into the reverse, these so gigantic labours shall not have been wasted in vain.

Hoping, Hon. Sir, that your healths remain very non-deficient,

I remain

Yogu Hama

L. N. A.

KNEEL TIME IN THE RESTAURANT

Miss Doris Holt and the chorus of the "Queen's Peaches," the new cabaret show at the Queen's Hotel in Leicester Square

The November Note in Paris

BY BERT WILSON

Our artist's impressions of how the Parisienne faces the advent of winter in the capital

In the Pink in Pleasant Places

Photo Illustrations

THE CLOCHE AS WORN IN HAMPSHIRE THIS MONTH

Miss D. Bangar (left), Mrs. R. P. Gatehouse and Miss G. Roy, in the regalia of the hunting field, out with the "H.H." at Bentley, Hants

Photopress

THE HEIGHT OF THE SEASON

Pamela Hulbert, daughter of Mr. Jack Hulbert and Miss Cicely Courtneidge, with the Whaddon hounds

Alfieri

LORD AND LADY ORKNEY

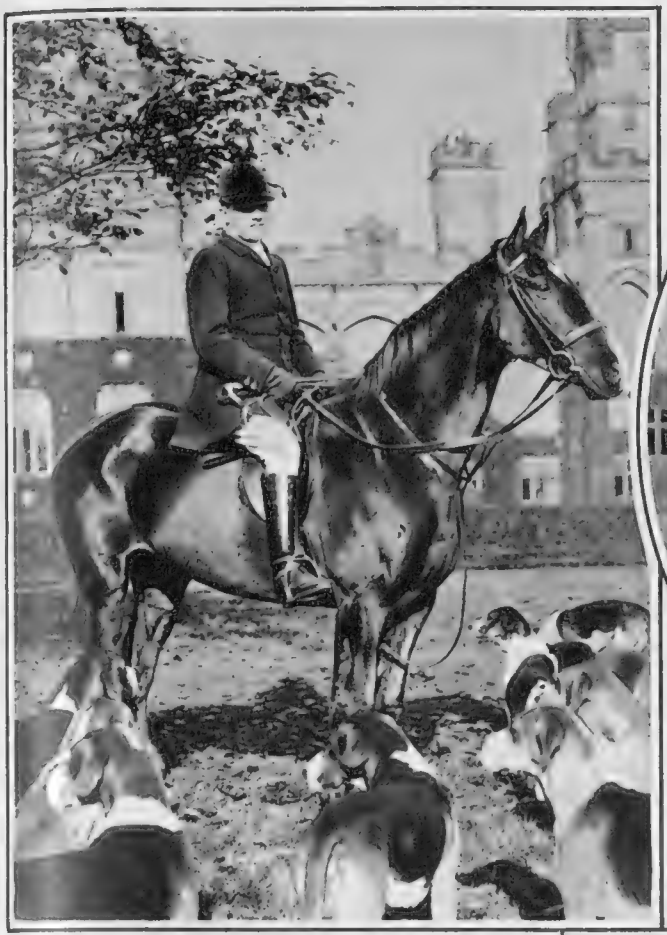
At a meet of the Whaddon Chase at Newton Longville, where even the motor cars were so imbued with the sporting spirit that they had to join in the chase

Photo Illustrations

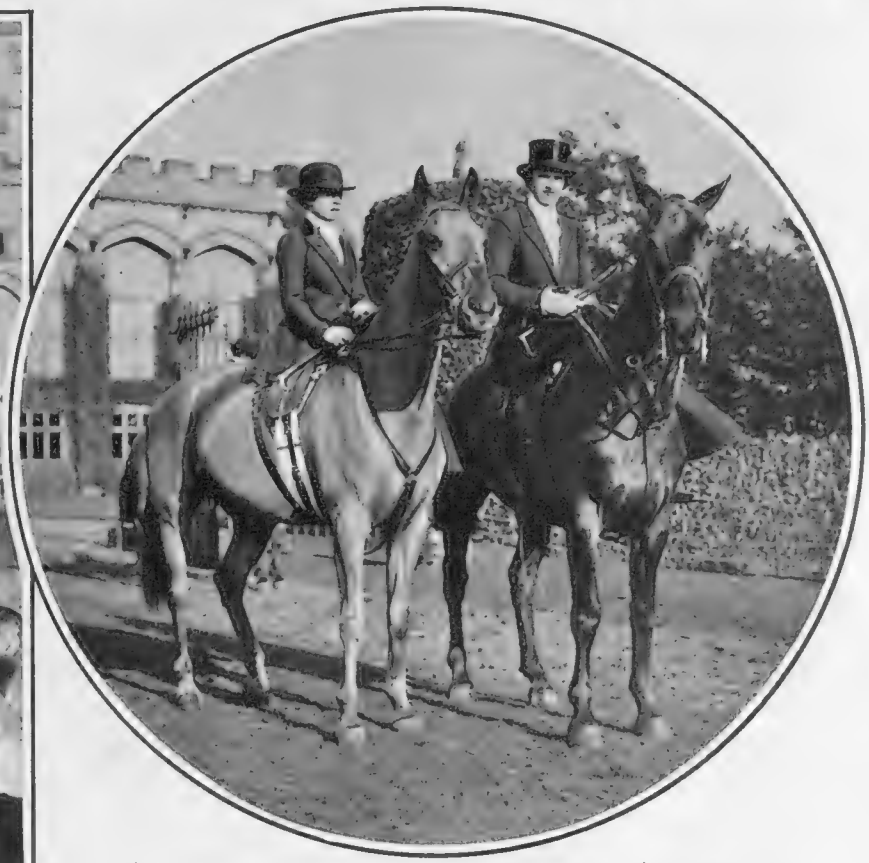
A DAY WITH THE DRAGHOUNDS

Prince Henry with the Aldershot Draghounds at Dip and Dall, near Farnham. The Prince of Wales, too, is again hunting and is very much in the pink with the Whaddon Chase

A Quartette of Yorkshire Hunting Pictures

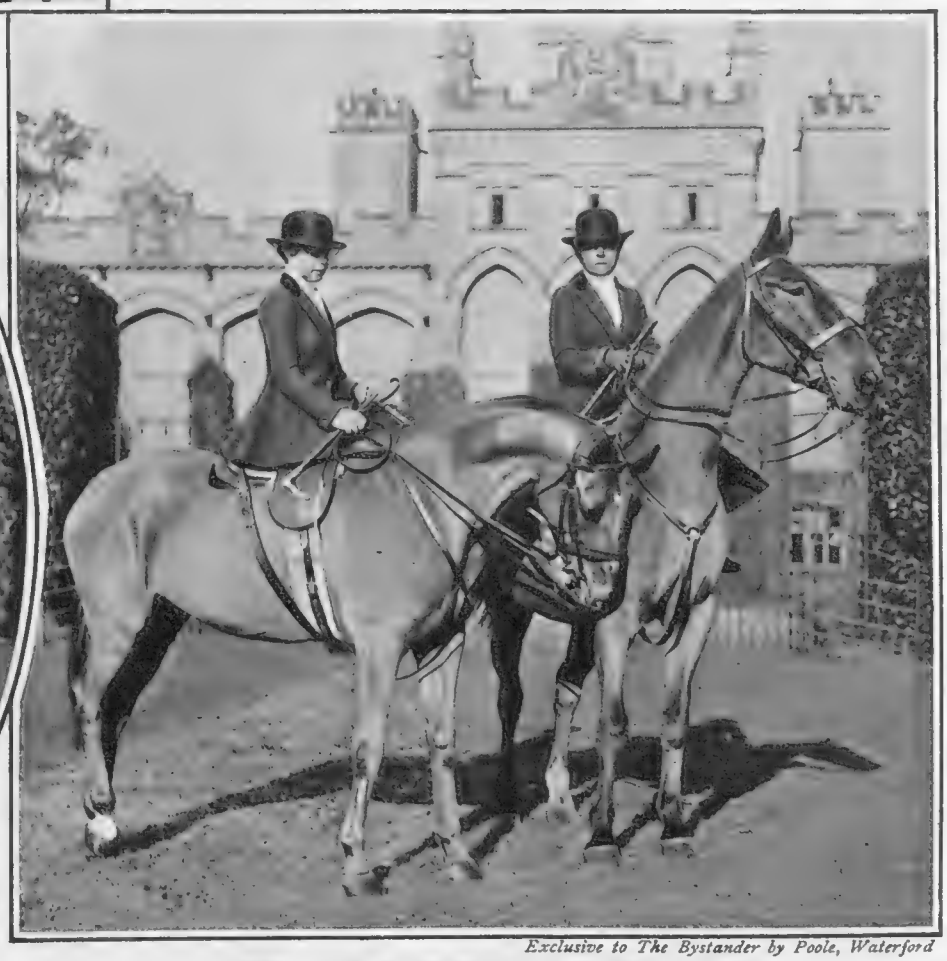


MAJOR L. B. HOLLIDAY, M.F.H.



THE HON. IVY STAPLETON (left), AND MISS LINDLEY WOOD

MISS LUMB AND MR. D. J. LEITCH



Exclusive to The Bystander by Poole, Waterford

ETHEL, LADY BEAUMONT (right) AND HER DAUGHTER

Major Holliday, the Master of the Badsworth has been showing good sport, and at two recent meets, at Carlton Towers and Foster House, there were excellent fields. The latter hunt, however, was marred by the loss of several valuable hounds run over by a passing motor car

RUGGER RAGGINGS

Central News

LONDON'S ALL BLACK SATURDAY

C. Brownlie scoring the New Zealanders' second try at Twickenham in the recent match against London. Although the All Blacks gained an easy victory, some of their methods of play were perhaps open to criticism

THE FALL OF LONDON

By PENDARVES

In spite of the predictions of the Press who "held out little hope"; in spite of the negative head-shaking of opulent men who can afford to travel about on week days to watch Rugger matches, and who had seen these New Zealanders play on wet grounds and dry; in spite of all this, quite a number of the 60,000 sufferers who tried to get into and away from the Twickenham ground had a feeling that London might "put it across" the All Blacks. One never knows, does one? I only know that a famous Rugger Blue at lunch asked me what I thought the *real* odds were. And that I said 20 to 1 on New Zealand; and that he took me; and that I only made a shilling on the ghastly business.

But it was no laughing matter. London was fairly and squarely outclassed; and London fell. Of course, the stock excuse after the match was "But their wonderful combination is only natural, they are always playing together—what can you expect?" You heard this everywhere. The brilliancy of the All Blacks, my masters, is not due to that alone; that is only a minor reason, although I admit it helps quite appreciably. No. Their Rugby football is of a higher standard altogether than ours. Four things combine to make the New Zealanders a great side—a greater side, I predict, than anything we can produce in the three countries this season (Scotland stands aloof, as usual; not that it would make the slightest difference if they did not), and those four things are Speed, Cohesion, Weight and the Anticipatory Action.

All these weapons were brought to bear on the fortress of London on that Saturday afternoon, usually all four at once, and with them London was beaten—to a frazzle. Forgive the slang, but there is no other word for it.

Not that our team, blooms plucked carefully from the bouquets of the London clubs, did not play well. On the whole they played very well indeed. They gave of their best from beginning to end without a moment's pause; and a good best it was. I, and thousands like me there, who know something of bullet-headed forwards in the front row of scrums, thanked my stars I was not one of the three facing the music in the front row of those terrible scrums! Indeed it always amazes me how splendidly our fellows, whom one has seen playing just ordinary games Saturday after Saturday for their clubs, seem to rise to big occasions when they are selected, and play three times as well from kick off to "no side."

One hardly likes to single out any of our chaps for commendation—they all played splendidly. The mind lingers a bit longer over the touch-finding of Hamilton-Wickes; on the sprinting of R. K. Millar and his two tries; on J. V. Richardson's kicking; and on the "Up, guards, and at 'em" tactics of Wakefield and Cove-Smith in the loose. These five men, perhaps, stood out as exponents of great Rugger on the day's play. But not by much over the others.

The things that made even cynical, disillusioned old Rugger Pressmen grow hoarsely lyrical (and some of them *did*, whatever they may say, because I was sitting amongst them) were the dynamic movements, the brilliant bits of work, of these New Zealanders when over and over again they turned, in a flash, desperate defence into dangerous attack, and scored tries therefrom.

We learned, also, how to "sell a dummy" properly. This is how they do it. Their centre three-quarters gets the ball and proceeds to travel with it like an express train. He swings off towards his wing man—another non-stop special—holding the ball out as if to say, "Here you are, mate, I shall be tackled in a second or two." Three of our defence bear down upon the wing flyer, hemming him in. And just as the pass is about to be made, the New Zealand centre snipes off at a contrary angle and passes in exactly the opposite direction to an unmarked follower-up. That lightning movement resulted in a goal. And there were others.

They have all the tricks and guile that the 1906 side had. Here is an old trick. Simple yet paying. A try, behind the posts. The ball is placed. The opposing team lines up for the charge. The kicker does not step back and then advance steadily upon the ball to kick it, thereby giving the chargers time to put him off his shot. Nor at all. He kicks it, standing still, from between the fingers, as it were, of the man who is placing it in position, and it sails over the bar before anyone is ready for it—that is to say, before they have time to begin to charge him down. Another five monotonous points!

But apart from tricks and solid beef, stamina and swiftness, they have consummate skill. They can kick long distances, going full out, from almost any angle. They can find touch almost from *that same touch line*, only about 30 yards further up. They get down to their scrums with a bang, and *at once*. And they break up equally quickly.

I don't honestly think any of the 60,000 were surprised really. The only people who must be a bit surprised are Cambridge University, at only being beaten by 5 points.

Wisdom by Wisden

John Wisden's Rugby Football Almanack, 1924-25 (Cranbourn Street, Leicester Square, W.C. 2, post free 5*s.* 6*d.*) has made a very welcome second appearance this season. It is by far the most authoritative and reliable compendium of the game on the market, and a publication which all keen followers of Rugger should possess. All the features which made it so popular last year have been retained; and some fresh ones added. It is edited, we are glad to note, once more by M. C. Stewart Caine, than whom few men know more about the game in this country.

BY HOWARD K. ELCOCK

THE POETRY OF MOTION—A STUDY IN CONTRAST AT MÜRREN

Shaping Rather Well

G. P. A.

MISS DOROTHY DWAN

Who is starring in the new film, "Sinners in Silk," trying on a new hat. The hat has not yet arrived

THE SNUFF TO GIVE 'EM!

By Stan Terry

Nervous Curate (*proffering snuff-box to Bishop, whom he is entertaining*): "Er—I understand you like a sniff of punch, my lord!"

FACE VALUE

By K. R. G. BROWNE

There was once a Sweep who came of a Very Good Family, since even a Sweep must come of a Family of some kind. When I say that the Very Good Family had fallen with a Thud upon Evil Days, it will be understood why the Sweep was a Sweep, for, having been Expensively Uneducated at Eton and Oxford, there was Little Else that he could become.

Now in the course of Time, this Sweep built up for himself a Comfortable Practice in a Respectable District, for, being a Sweep of Gentlemanly Tendencies, he swept only the Chimneys of the Well-To-Do.

One Client was what is known as a Society Leader, which is to say that she was Shingled, possessed an Alsatian Dog, liked Oysters, had been Divorced and rarely went to Bed before Three. Now it chanced that one Morning this Lady was compelled by Circumstances to arise in Person and admit the Sweep, all her Minions having left in a Body in consequence of Certain Remarks which in the Heat of the Moment she had addressed to them on the Previous Evening. And it came about that the Appearance and Manners of the Sweep made a Profound Impression upon the Lady, as did the Care with which he wiped his Boots upon the Mat.

As for the Sweep, we may as well Admit that he was Struck All of a Heap, for he was a young Sweep and Impressionable. Conceive, therefore, his Delight on learning that the House possessed Forty-Seven Chimneys, and that the Lady desired them swept at the Rate of One Per Day, that being the Current Fad in Society.

Time went by, and in the fulness Thereof there sprang up between the Sweep and the Lady a veritable Friendship. The Lady formed the Habit of engaging the Sweep in Affable Converse while he Laboured, for he was an Intelligent Sweep and could Discourse with Insight and Clarity upon a Variety of Topics, such as the Market Price of Soot and what to do with a Smoky Chimney. The Lady, for her Part, told him all about her Nervous System and the Iniquity of Income Tax.

Time went by again, and the Friendship between the Sweep and the Lady developed into Something Deeper, Warmer, Truer. And at last there came a Day when, the Forty-Seventh Chimney having been Swept and Garnished, the Sweep could no longer restrain his Passion. Kneeling at the Feet of the Lady—but first spreading a Newspaper that he might not Besmirch the Carpet—he Implored her most earnestly to Espouse him, pointing out that while he could not give her Wealth, she might confidently Rely upon a Good Man's Love.

The Lady, having bestowed a Little Thought upon the matter, decided to accept the Offer, for it occurred to her that to Espouse a Sweep would be not only Bizarre, but also Outré and possibly even Risqué, which would be Very Exciting. Therefore she Concurred in his Suggestion, and they Plighted their Troth, which was Very Pretty to see, for he gave her a Bag of Soot, and she gave him what she Said was a Lock of her Hair. And it was Arranged that they should Meet on the Morrow at Piccadilly Circus Tube Station—which, as Everybody knows, was Erected solely for Such Purposes—and thence Proceed to the Registrar's Office which the Lady had always Patronised.

On the morrow the Lady bestowed Particular Care upon her Toilet, for it is always Advisable to Look One's Best at one's Nuptials.

Now Piccadilly Circus Tube Station was crammed to Suffocation, as it always Is, with People waiting to meet Other People, but of the Sweep there was no Sign. At the end of Ten Minutes the Lady became Impatient, and at the end of Thirty Minutes Downright Angry. At the end of Forty Minutes she said "Pah!" in a loud Voice, and went Home in a Huff. And the Sweep, who for Forty Minutes had been Standing a Yard away from her, waited another Hour and then Jumped off Waterloo Bridge. (But he was Rescued.)

The Point is, you see, that she had Failed to Recognise him with his Face Washed, while he had Failed to Recognise her with her Complexion on.

Moral: It is Unwise to combine Business with Pleasure.

The Bystander's £100 Treasure Hunt Result

NO READER SOLVES ALL THE CLUES

BUT TEN TIE IN SOLVING ALL BUT ONE

THE keenest interest was displayed in THE BYSTANDER'S recently concluded competition involving a hunt for £100 worth of cash treasure. Despite the participation of a small army of readers in the chase, and the receipt of a mass of solutions to the four quests we set them, not one succeeded in correctly solving the whole 24 clues.

Ten, however, were each able to trace 23 of them, and in view of this tie the £100 treasure will be divided between them. A cheque for £10 has already been sent to each of these winners, whose names and addresses are :—

MRS. BERTIE-BELL, Knapp, Guernsey.

D. C. OWEN, The School, Malvern Link (Worcester).

LIEUT.-COLONEL W. RIGBY, D.S.O., Steep Farm, Petersfield.

ADAM R. THOMPSON, 6, Dunstan Road, Golder's Green, N.W. 11.

ERNEST CHAPPELL, 5, Belsize Road, London, N.W.6.

FLORENCE NEELE, Fair Oak, Watford, Herts.

G. WADE, 32, Crondace Road, Fulham, S.W.6.

WINNIFRED PETTIGREW, Pennyghael, Isle of Mull, Scotland.

L. S. MORRIS, 153, High Road, Wealdstone, Harrow, Middlesex.

H. J. THOMAS, Lanhydrock Villas, Truro, Cornwall.

Twelve other competitors just missed sharing in the treasure by giving 22 correct solutions, while thirty readers gave 21 correct, and another forty ran to earth 20 clues.

The vast majority of competitors were beaten by the very last clue given—No. 6 in Quest No. 4—which was to the effect that " a turn or two and we found ourselves at the *building where our quest began—and ends.*

It occurred to very few that this really was THE BYSTANDER Office where the two Country Cousins first called for the advice as to how to visit certain places which provided the series of clues leading to the final discovery of the treasure.

We give below the clues as they originally appeared in THE BYSTANDER, together with the correct solutions to them.

QUEST No. 1

Leaving our hotel, the name of which always reminds us of opera, we refused to purchase any bananas, and strolled past a theatre famous for melodrama and a tragedy.(1) Then we turned and must have lost our way somewhat, for we found ourselves suddenly transported to the country, with the familiar atmosphere of fruit and vegetables all around.(2) Leaving here, we passed through several streets and entered a large open space, containing a statue which every Briton must look up to.(3) Then we turned again into a broad thoroughfare, famous in history,(4) passed a great Government office, bowed our heads reverently,(5) and came at length to our destination—a place not loved by those who chafe under the restriction of human laws.(6)

Solutions to Quest 1

1. ADELPHI THEATRE.
2. COVENT GARDEN MARKET.
3. NELSON'S COLUMN.
4. WHITEHALL.
5. THE CENOTAPH.
6. HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.

QUEST No. 2

Pursuing our way from the point we finally reached last week we came upon a great shrine of the devout, (1) and then, drifting aimlessly on, we passed a reminder of a famous Queen.(2) From this point, a short walk brought us to the Doors of Affluence.(3) Not being invited to enter, we continued our way and arrived at a spot now beautiful, but once infamous in history.(4) Then turning round, we proceeded along a wide street, lined with fine shops, until we reached a place with a misleading name.(5) Crossing this, we found ourselves, after a little time, facing the building for which we were seeking—the whole world knows it and it knows the whole world.(6)

Solutions to Quest 2

1. UNKNOWN WARRIOR'S GRAVE— WESTMINSTER ABBEY.
2. VICTORIA MEMORIAL — VICTORIA STATION.
3. PARK LANE.
4. MARBLE ARCH (SITE OF TYBURN TREE).
5. OXFORD CIRCUS.
6. BRITISH MUSEUM.

QUEST No. 3

Leaving—ah, we nearly told you where we finished last week—we crossed a big square named after a great man (1) and passed along a busy thoroughfare which has too many letters in its name.(2) Twisting and turning about, we found ourselves in a street, the name of which does not appeal to boxers.(3) But another turn or two, curiously enough, put us right, and going across a bridge, we came to a building, the beauty of the interior of which depends entirely upon the point of view of the spectator.(4) Passing on down a thoroughfare which can hardly be said to justify its name,(5) we so came to the place of our desires—and the desire of all men.(6)

Solutions to Quest 3

1. RUSSELL SQUARE.
2. HOLBORN.
3. CHANCERY LANE.
4. NEW BAILEY.
5. CHEAPSIDE.
6. BANK OF ENGLAND.

QUEST No. 4

A little later we found ourselves wending our way along by the side of the silvery Thames until we reached a bridge (1) which is associated with a famous station, and then retracing our steps and passing through green lawns, we made our way to an old church where a great man lies in his tomb.(2) Regretfully we left the peace and quietness of this old-world spot, and emerged into a bustling street, to gaze with awe upon a building where reputations and fortunes are made and lost.(3) Then passing through an entrance (4) we came to a street where secrets cannot be kept.(5) A turn or two and we found ourselves at the building where our quest began—and ends.(6)

Solutions to Quest 4

1. WATERLOO BRIDGE.
2. TEMPLE CHURCH.
3. THE LAW COURTS.
4. TEMPLE BAR.
5. FLEET STREET.
6. THE BYSTANDER OFFICE, TALLIS STREET, E.C.4.

IT IS said that perfect friends find words superfluous; that the spirit of friendship flows as freely in long periods of silence as in continuous conversation. True enough, say men who know Peter Dawson Whisky (guaranteed pre-war quality), for neither speech nor silence matters if this "spirit of friendship" be there.

PETER DAWSON LIMITED DISTILLERS 82 GREAT CLYDE STREET GLASGOW C1

RACING NOTIONS . . . By "Carbine"

Winter Sport

We said good-bye to the flat at Manchester and Lingfield at the week-end, and now we are wondering what sort of National Hunt season it is going to be. Quite a different atmosphere is noticeable in National Hunt racing from that to which we are accustomed during the campaign on the flat. A new crowd of people appears to turn up at the jumping meetings, and it is obvious that this branch of the sport does not appeal to a great many supporters of flat-racing. There is, however, a big public for the winter sport, and people often tell me that they find more enjoyment in watching a three-mile steeplechase or a two-mile hurdle race than they get from a five-furlong sprint on the flat. I can understand their point of view, for at the jumping game you get a thrill at every jump, and the spectators can rarely complain of not securing plenty of fun for their money.

The Jockeys

It will be pleasant to meet most of the old owners, trainers, and jockeys again at Newbury and Kempton this week. To see George Duller and Frank Wootton fighting out a keen struggle over the last flight of hurdles will be quite like old times. I can never make up my mind as to which is the better of these two jockeys. Just as the Epsom "croucher" does something to convince you that he is 7 lb. better than any other rider over the sticks, Wootton comes along to remind you that he is the same consummate judge of pace and the same determined finisher as he was on the flat. Fred Rees is perhaps the most graceful horseman of them all, and Jack Anthony is still a great force to be reckoned with. Among the amateurs, Harry Brown is still supreme, though the new season will probably reveal some good new blood among the gentlemen riders. Major Doyle no longer retains the amateur status, but nobody thinks the worse of him because he has decided to ride on equal terms with the professionals.

By "The Tout"

"TIM"

Otherwise Mr. J. H. Weatherby, the well-known partner of the famous firm of "Weatherby's," the stake-holders

Old Stagers

Among the horses, too, we shall encounter a good many of the old stagers. Grand National winners of the past like Shaun Spadah, Sergeant Murphy, and Music Hall are all very much alive, and perhaps will go round Aintree once again next March. Indeed, Music Hall has shown himself very much of a revival by winning one or two steeplechases lately. Master Robert we may never see again. I think his effort in the National last year about settled his poor old legs. How a horse in his crippled condition came to win such a race passes understanding. Perhaps the most promising of the younger school of chasers is Red Splash. Mr. Fred Withington is nursing him very carefully, and does not intend the five-year-old to be overtaxed so long as he is in his stable. He will, however, probably train him for the coming National, and if the horse goes on in the right way he is sure to be a good favourite with the public.

At Manchester

We never go to Manchester fo the November meeting without feeling a bit doubtful as to the possibility of racing. More than once the November Handicap has gone by the board owing to prevailing fogs. Luckily we were able to make a good beginning last week. True, the light was not at all satisfactory on the opening day, but we were thankful that it was no worse. I had hoped to see Dignity make up for his bad luck at Manchester. I do not think this good colt was quite at his best, he found the weight too much for him. Silent Guard gained an easy victory, and this result was generally popular, as his owner, Mr. George Hardy, is a Manchester man, and the stable always has a good following there. The victory of Rosemead in the Delamere Handicap was rather a turn-up. The filly is greatly improved, but it was thought that her penalty would stop her. The King's new trainer, William Jarvis, was on the scene, and came in for hearty congratulations upon his new appointment. I wish him the best of luck. He has taken on a very responsible job, but he is eminently capable of filling it successfully.

HUNTING NOTES . . . By A. W. Coaten

A Good Start

So far, followers of hounds have had by no means a bad time. Scent has been variable, and the going is deep in most places, but these are drawbacks which hunting people will cheerfully accept so long as the bogey of "foot-and-mouth" remains in the background. Major Burnaby and Mr. W. E. Paget are warmly to be congratulated upon the encouraging beginning made by the Quorn. Their day from Upper Broughton last week was a real clinker, and all those who were lucky enough to be out will have pleasurable recollections of the sport, in the course of which there was a point of between seven and eight miles. The reputation of the Quorn huntsman, W. Wilson, steadily grows. There is nothing flashy about his methods, but he is eminently sound, and I do not think there are many better horsemen among the professionals of the day.

Quornites

The Quorn has always been famous for its fine horsemen, and the names of some of the great thrusters of the past will occur to those who were hunting in Leicestershire in the time of Lord Lonsdale and Tom Firr, which was a halcyon period for this pack. But there are men and women to-day who can fittingly be compared with the Quornites of the last generation. The popular Joint-Masters would certainly be among the first to be included in this category of rum ones to follow. I regard the really good rider to hounds as the man who goes steadily on in a useful place and is never very far away from the finish, rather than the meteor who crashes along for a few fields, and only occasionally gets to the end of a run.

Fine Performers

Lord Beatty always wants a lot of beating when hounds are running, and, taking him season in and season out, this gallant sailor is as consistent a performer as any to be found in the Shires. Mr. Corbet Cradock is another of the foremost Quorn men, and with him can be ranked Mr. Gilbert Greenall, who has all his father's enthusiasm for horses as well as any amount of dash and go. Major Jack Harrison rejoices in some great weight-carriers, and uses them to the utmost advantage. Captain Higgins, Captain Higson, Major P. Cantrell-Hubbersty, Sir Joseph Laycock, and that fearless warrior, General John Vaughan, are all at the top of the tree with the Quorn.

The Ladies

You will notice that I have named all these good performers alphabetically. I would shrink from the task of attempting to place them in order of merit, but you can take it that they are all upholding the reputation of the Quorn as a hot school of riders to hounds. It is the same with the women. Some of the Leicestershire ladies would hold their own in any country Miss Brocklehurst is invariably in the picture when hounds are on the move, and Mrs. Burnaby is just about as good over the grass and fences as she was when she first came to Leicestershire, and that is saying a good deal. Miss Z. Crawford, Mrs. Keld Fenwick, and Mrs. J. Harrison are others who can compete on equal terms with the men, and sometimes beat them when hounds are running on a serving scent.

AND in every kick of those tiny pink feet you foresee the panting energy of the Prep. School playground . . . . He's worth building well . . . . Horlick's Malted Milk, containing all the good of fresh milk, malted barley and wheat flour, will help him towards the constitution you would wish him.

HORLICK'S
THE ORIGINAL
MALTED MILK
MADE IN ENGLAND

Ready in a moment with hot or cold water.

At all chemists, in four sizes, 2/-, 3/6, 8/6 and 15/-. The tablets also in flasks, 7½d. and 1/3.

Served in Restaurants and Cafés of standing.

A liberal sample for trial will be forwarded, post free, for 3d. in stamps.
HORLICK'S MALTED MILK COMPANY, SLOUGH, BUCKS.

BUCHANAN'S

"BLACK & WHITE"

"BLACK & WHITE" is unequalled for mellowed softness and delicate bouquet, which only a blend of age-matured whiskies can give.

The holding of the Largest Stocks of Matured Scotch Whiskies assures a commanding position and guarantees a maintenance of Age and Quality.

JAMES BUCHANAN & CO., LTD., 26, Holborn, London, E.C.1.

The Woolwich—Sandhurst "Rugger" Battle

Bassano

THE VICTORIOUS WOOLWICH XV.

Who beat Sandhurst by 17 points to 3 in the annual match last week. The team consists of J. S. W. Tremenheere, G. Peddie, R. W. Urquhart, C. R. Harman, C. C. Danby, J. L. Proudlock, W. G. H. Pike, G. D. McK. Sutherland, M. T. L. Wilkinson, C. D. T. Pope, K. R. H. Taylour, K. M. Wright, P. T. N. Clarke, W. McT. Faithfull and J. S. Rowlandson

Bassano

THE BEATEN SANDHURST TEAM

Who lost to the R.M.A. at Richmond in last week's match. The photograph shows: W. Enderby, J. H. Dalrymple, G. D. G. Heyman, C. W. B. Orr, M. F. P. Lloyd, R. C. B. Buck, C. A. R. Chalmers, J. E. Cairnes, E. P. Sewell, M. L. P. Jackson, W. G. H. Bartholomew, F. W. B. Parry, G. Dollar, G. S. Nangle and H. St. G. S. MacDowel

Diamonds and Cranberry Sauce

By Blanchette

Illustrated by Helen McKie

LONDON, *November* 24

DEAR COUSIN—

I'M not ever going to do any work any more. I've retired. Not, of course, without a competence—in fact have got a real comfortable income f'rever and ever that'll save me all worries. Any hats that are wanted can be purchased, also furs. Frocks? . . . not too many, 'cos it might look ostentatious, but all from Reville and all the best places.

"Could do with a dollop of sapphires and emeralds"

AND then there's my new house to be furnished and decorated and done up—you know, that nice, tall, slim one in Knightsbridge, overlooking the Park. Or is it Chelsea, I mean? . . . Seem to be getting a bit mixed. . . . Oh, dear and alas, fear it's all just a beautiful dream. Must have been thinking about Thanksgiving Day made that lovely vision arise, that's now shattered like a gorgeous fleecy cloud that floats away into nothingness before your very eyes.

卐

YOU know, that American festival they're celebrating this very Thursday as ever is, and going to consume, I'm told, simply masses of turkey and cranberry sauce and mountains of pumpkin pie—whatever that may be—and otherwise make merry at the Savoy and places. Don't know what they're giving thanks for—that was what I was wondering about. *Can* it be just for *being* Americans, d'you think?

卐

SO was just picturing, I s'pose, just a few little things *I'd* like to have around, so's to be in a truly and 'propriately thankful frame of mind for the occasion. Not that I couldn't do with lots more. A nice dollop of sapphires and emeralds, f'rinstance, or a few of those platinum bracelets set with diamonds that're the one and only indispensable in Paris just now, and that you wear right from wrist to elbow (like the old glass ones of a now long bygone age) if you're only millionairish enough.

卐

NOT to mention, of course, a perfect infinity of the costliest chocs—which reminds me, must say what a pity, wasn't it, that choc'late ticket idea all Petering out, as you might say, just when we were hoping for the fun to begin. Perfectly sweet and poetical *I* think it was, that bright and brilliant plan of handing you over a box of the best succulent de Brys 'stead of horrid little tiny bits of printed paper in yellow or red or blue, that often as not you leave on your dressing table and have to turn back for afterwards at vast trouble and expense. Thus 'ventually 'riving hot and cross, likewise late, and furiously glared and muttered at by all the 'straordin'rily long-legged and disobliging persons who somehow always seem to've got put in your 'ticular row of stalls.

"We've once and for all discovered the thin line"

"Troubles through mixing the doubles"

卐

WHEREAS with chocs—you can hardly miss 'em, can you, and come in so handy, too, if you can only deal with 'em quietly and invisibly when the lights go down. Tho' for that matter people really seem to be quite shameless these days at theatres and places, the way they openly have a nice square meal in the most conspicuous boxes and places.

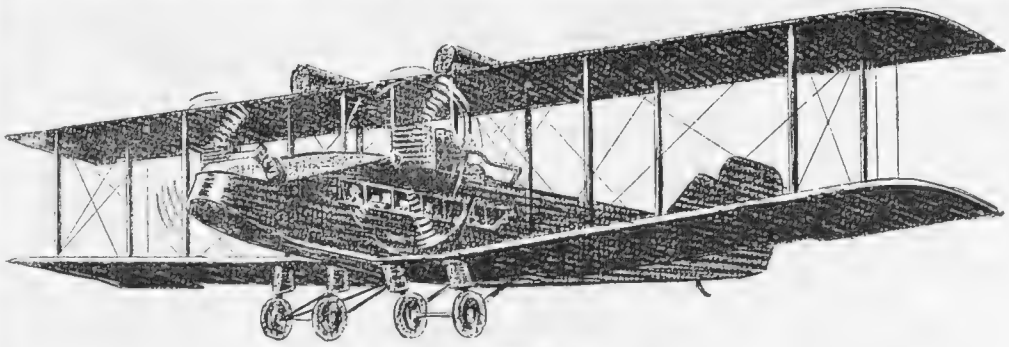
卐

ALL part of a kind of wave of revivalism, I s'pose, floating around just now in little old Victorianish ways. Inverness capes for men in the evenings (the King wears one) and in Paris they're even trying to bring back bustles of sorts—tho' don't for a moment b'lieve there's going to be any future for *that*, now we've really and once for all discovered the slim line. 'Sides, think of all the c'lossal trouble and expense some of us have gone to in the way of rubber corsets and things just so's to lose our "natural curves." And then after that to think of our going and buying new artificial ones, as aforesaid, in shops! What a hope, what?

卐

BUT chocs or tics.—don't mind anyway *which* I buy at the special and 'ticular battlefield of the whole affair, so to speak, the Shaftesbury to

(Continued on page 674)



Travel by IMPERIAL AIRWAYS

THE ONLY BRITISH AIR LINE TO AND FROM THE CONTINENT

The safest, quickest, most comfortable, and cheapest form of travel

TRAVEL BY
IMPERIAL
AIRWAYS
between
LONDON
and
PARIS
BASLE
ZURICH
OSTEND
BRUSSELS
COLOGNE
AMSTERDAM
HANOVER
BERLIN
&
SOUTHAMPTON
and
GUERNSEY

IMPERIAL AIRWAY machines which fly between London and the Continent provide the quickest form of travel in the world. Cushioned armchairs, speed and height indicators, lavatory, etc., are provided for the comfort of passengers. Luncheons with or without spirits may be ordered in advance. Every machine is fitted with wireless. In fact, nothing is left undone to ensure the complete comfort and safety of all passengers.

Before being put into commission every Aeroplane has been inspected and passed by Government Officials of the Aeronautical Inspection Department. Imperial Airway machines travel 135,000 miles a month—an equivalent of more than 5 times round the earth.

Passengers are allowed 30 lbs. of luggage free. Excess baggage including cabin trunks and luggage in advance is carried at moderate charges.

Special Letter, Parcel and Freight Rates may be had on application to any Travel Agent or to the Company.

IMPERIAL AIRWAYS LTD., *The Air Port of London*, **CROYDON**

Telephone: CROYDON 2046. *Telegrams:* "FLYING, CROYDON."

C.F.H.

wit. Where Mr. Jack Buchanan is even pricelesser than ever dancing with June in the nice new version of *Toni*, and always fascinating and debonair, even when he's rather reeling about,

Blotto,
Swallowed a grotto. . . .

and finds himself involved in various

Troubles,
Through mixing the doubles.

卐

DANCING. This really is *the* right and proper season for it, after all, isn't it? (Have just newly started dancing in the New Ballroom at the Welbeck Palace Hotel, by the way, where Madelina Clarke is giving lessons). Though, of course, the biggest and most t'rific rush of all seems to happen in the summer. When you have to start off in daylight, mostly, and sometimes finish in ditto, too—which is, after all, just a shade on the trying side, not only for complexion and things, but 'cos of the general sort of hecticness of it all.

卐

AND all the really big, bad, mad monster dances just about to push off quite soon, too. With the Three Arts at Covent Garden to start with. Where am told of a most marv'llous new fountain they're going to have, for one thing—all made of thousands and thousands of little balls that keep dancing up and down with lovely coloured lights playing on 'em while everything else is all nice and dark and hand-holdy, and you float round in "sunlight" to the newest and latest foxtrot, "Sahara."

"We'd better do all the thanksgiving we can now . . . ."

ALSO, of course, all sorts of extra special stunts being fixed up for the great BYSTANDER Ball at the Alb. Hall on New Year's Eve—whereof more anon. Hear too, that the big circus is to be back at Olympia next month, with at least a dozen clowns, and all sorts of other revelries ahead. But meanwhile prices are soaring so high for foods and things, it doesn't seem in the very least bit certain sure whether we'll be able to 'ford our breakfast kippers in future, let alone any sort of extras or excitements thrown in.

卐

BUT why worry? Specially seeing that 'parently, 'cording to all the best authorities such as Mr. William Le Queux, we shall be having another war with Germany quite soon. Masses of arms and ammunition they're manufacturing, 'parently, also poison gases and bacteria bombs to fill us all up with cholera and typhoid, and all sorts of other horrid diseases. So we'd better do all the thanksgiving we can now. Gather ye turkeys and cranberry sauce while ye may is *my* motter, what?

With love, yours ever,

BLANCHETTE

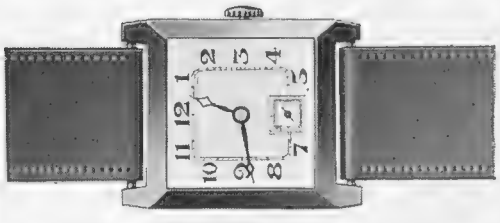
By Appointment

Quality Watches for MEN

Fine quality fully jewelled Swiss Lever Watch,
Silver Case £4 0 0
9 carat Gold Case £8 0 0
18 Carat Gold Case £10 0 0

Modern and exclusive designs and movements of guaranteed reliability are the qualities that give distinction to the Goldsmiths & Silversmiths Company's most diversified stock of Watches for Men.

Fine quality fully jewelled Swiss Lever Pocket Watch in 18 carat Gold Hunter or Half Hunter Case £20 0 0



Fine quality fully jewelled Swiss Lever Watch,
Silver Case £5 0 0
9 carat Gold Case £6 10 0
18 carat Gold Case £10 0 0

Inspection is invited.

Illustrations and Prices sent free.

The GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY LTD.
JEWELLERS & SILVERSMITHS TO H.M. THE KING.
112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1

'Born 1820—Still going Strong!

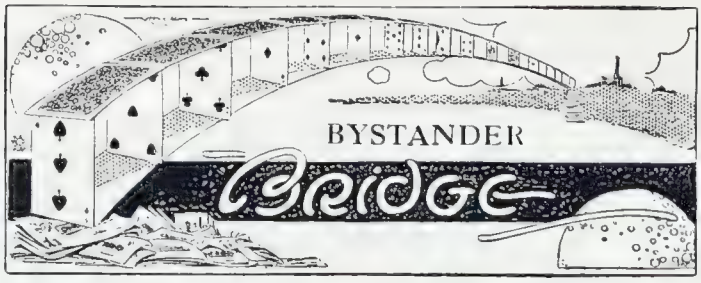
LITERARY SPIRIT SERIES NO. 7

"The BELL," Tewkesbury. A fine old timbered house of the middle ages, once occupied by a Tanner and since immortalized as the home of "John Halifax, Gentleman," in the popular novel of that name.

Johnnie Walker: "It must be a fine thing to be the Spirit of a Gentleman."

Shade of John Halifax: "Why? What are you?"

JOHN WALKER & SONS, LTD., Scotch Whisky Distillers, Kilmarnock, Scotland



BY A. E. MANNING FOSTER

POINTS OF LAW

NUMEROUS questions reach me about the laws, especially those relating to a bid out of turn and an insufficient bid. I am convinced that it would be impossible to frame any code of laws which would be intelligible to everybody and satisfy everybody. On the whole, I consider that the new laws are a great improvement on the old. Even the best law may work out disadvantageously sometimes to the innocent party. Take the case of a revoke. It is the obvious intention of the laws that a revoker should be penalised. But in some instances, so far from being punished, he gains by his offence.

. . . . . .

An interesting case is the following: Z deals. A (on his left before Z speaks) says "No bid." Z says "I dealt and I bid "one No-Trumps." What happens?

Under the old laws Z's bid would have stood, as "No" was not regarded as a bid. But under the new laws Z has made a bid out of turn and A is entitled to claim a fresh deal. This is the decision of the Portland Club on the case which was published in *The Field* in February. Now, on the face of it, this does not seem equitable. A was the original offender, and it seems rather hard on Z that he should be deprived of his bid. But two wrongs do not make a right and, as the law stands, Z was undoubtedly in fault. He should have called attention to A's irregularity and his partner, Y, could then have either demanded a new deal, allowed A's bid to stand and made a bid himself, or referred the matter to Z, whose decision would have been final. This might in the end have worked out all right for Z. But if Y had had a bad hand and claimed a fresh deal Z might have been deprived of playing a game hand. Thus does the new law work out disadvantageously to the non-offender.

. . . . . .

A reader sends me the following case. Score: game all. Z deals and bids "one No-Trumps" on a *very* strong hand; A "no bid"; Y "no bid"; B "two Clubs"; "Z "double two Clubs"; A "no bid." Before Y can bid, B says "no bid." "Z," writes my correspondent, "who had three Aces, two Kings, two Queens, etc., cannot possibly demand a new deal. His partner, Y, has been deprived of his bid at an obviously critical point, and whilst Z was quite content to let the doubled "two Clubs" stand, if Y could have called "two No-Trumps," or two of a major suit, Y, Z could have gone game and rubber. . . . I contend the penalties are quite inadequate. Z ought to have a fourth right. He should have the right to request Y to bid, as if the pass out of turn had never occurred. Otherwise accidentally or intentionally, anyone can shut out the next in order."

My correspondent appears to have misunderstood law 44. If Z chose to allow B's bid out of turn to stand, the bidding would have continued. Z could repeat his "double two Clubs," and Y in his turn would have had a right to speak.

. . . . . .

Law 47 gives rise to many discussions. It concerns a bid, "*obviously a misnomer*," which is amended "*practically in the same breath*." The phrases italicised are open to question. When is a bid "obviously a misnomer"? I think the plain interpretation of this law is that if a player makes an undercall, say, "two Clubs," when he should bid "three Clubs," and immediately corrects himself, there is no penalty. Or if dealer or first bidder says "One Heart, no, I mean one Spade," without palpable hesitation, his later bid stands. But take this case. Z bids "one No-Trumps"; A "two Hearts"; Y says 'three Clubs," and then says "No, I mean two No-Trumps." Is that an obvious misnomer? Personally, I don't think it is. The mental process of Y is apparent. He had been debating in his mind which call he should make, and "three Clubs" slipped out first. I do not think it would be sharp practice if his opponents held him to the "three Clubs" bid. My view of the words "obvious misnomer" is when a player makes a first bid and corrects it immediately, or when he makes an undercall and corrects it immediately in the same suit. I do not consider that it would be an "obvious misnomer" if a player overbidding another says, "three Clubs, I mean three Spades," if his partner had not called Spades. The spirit of the law is apparent, but a player by a misnomer might give valuable indication of the contents of his hand.

"In the same breath" is also liable to misinterpretation. Who is to say when the correction is made "in the same breath"? With some players who breathe hardly and stertorously it would indeed be impossible to tell.

DRESS DISTRESS By BATCHELOR

DEJECTED HUSBAND: "I'm awfully sorry, darling, but I've spent so much on our outfits that we can't afford to go away"

Bystander Four Weeks' Competition. No. VI.

Fourth Week. Final Problem.

S—A, 10, 8, 6, 5.
H—J, 7, 4, 2.
D—9, 7.
C—J, 2.

Y

A *B*

Z

S—K, J.
H—K, 9, 8, 3.
D—A, Q, J, 10.
C—K, Q, 3.

Score: Game all. Love all. Z deals and bids "one No-Trumps"; all pass. A opens 6 of Clubs. Y plays 2 of Clubs, B Ace and Z Queen. B returns 7 of Clubs, and the trick is taken by the Jack in Dummy.

How should Z play the hand to give himself best chance of game?

Solutions to all queries given in the past four weeks should be sent in together—solutions sent in separately will be disqualified—addressed, BRIDGE COMPETITION No. VI., BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, Whitefriars, E.C.4. They must reach the office not later than Monday, December 1.

Hi-Kik and Nee-Bend—

Stage Photo Co.

—In other words, Rita McLean and Fred Dixon in their "Chinese Lullaby" number. They are appearing in the revised edition of the Frivolities Cabaret at the New Princes' Restaurant

THE BALL OF THE YEAR

The Social Event of the Year will be the Great

FANCY DRESS BALL

AT THE

ROYAL ALBERT HALL

ON

NEW YEAR'S EVE

ORGANISED BY THE

CHELSEA ARTS CLUB
and THE BYSTANDER

It will be the famous Annual Ball of the Chelsea Arts Club specially organised in conjunction with the Celebrations to mark the

COMING OF AGE of THE BYSTANDER

whose 21st Birthday falls in December this year. In effect the Ball will be

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BIRTHDAY PARTY

PRICE OF TICKETS (INCLUDING SUPPER)

First Thousand - - 1½ guineas each.
Second and Third Thousand 2 guineas each.

The price of the fourth (and last) thousand may be further increased.

TICKETS may be obtained from:—Mr. G. SHERWOOD FOSTER, 15, Queen's Gate Terrace, S.W.7, or Mr. FRANK L. LASCOT, "The Bystander" Offices, Graphic Buildings, E.C.4.

FEMINA

Of Talking and Complexions

By "CANDIDA"

I SOMETIMES wonder how it began and why it's flourished for so long, the legend that women do most of the talking while men sit round and just listen? For no one would go on talking for ever without some sort of an audience, willing or unwilling, though one has heard of some inveterate talkers who . . . but I simply don't believe it. It's agreed that all the big things in life have been done by men, and that it's talking that does it, in the beginning, anyway. Take only the movements that London's so full of that you stumble on them at the oddest times and in the queerest places. To start a movement takes energy, personality, some ideas and a lot of talking, and when a man's got all these things it's time to sit up and take him seriously.

IT happens every day. I knew a man myself who had views in the days when I met him first, views which he aired strenuously and uncomfortably in buses and restaurants and places. When I saw him again the other day, those tiresome views had expanded into a movement. He had a following of long-haired men and short-haired women (I beg everybody's pardon. I forgot that all the best people are shingled nowadays) who hung on his words, and they were as many as they'd ever been. Anyone who talks sufficiently can always find a following, and the following, after all, is the important part of the business.

Foulsham and Banfield

FOLLOWING A DANCING BENT

Josephine Head and Albert Zapp putting some "zip" into a dance with a distinctly Spanish note in it. They are at present appearing at the Piccadilly Hotel

Hana

A GOOD "POINT" FROM THE BALLET

Lena King, who is one of the dancers in the new ballet, "Coppelia," which Mr. C. B. Cochran is presenting in the Grill Room of the Trocadero

THIS isn't saying, of course, that women don't start their little movements, too. Only over here they're newer at the game. In America, for instance, they've always excelled at it, and there's hardly one important person who doesn't address other important persons for six afternoons a week.

AND now I'm told they're starting movements in Paris, too, where so far no one had bothered about views. Eat (if it doesn't interfere with your figure), dress and be lovely, for tomorrow we'll be old, or older, anyway, has always been the Paris motto. The idea isn't to talk, which is a novelty, but *to be*. It's the force of the example, and, apparently, a mysterious telepathy that do the trick. How account in any other way for the sudden transformation of some of the best people's faces? I've read about it, and this is how a correspondent describes the event.

"MOST of the pretty women I meet have changed," so he says. "Their features and expressions are the same, but the groundwork of their complexions is now on view. Is it quite decent, I ask you, to be seen in public without a trace of powder, a spot of pink, a dash of red and all the rest of it? Were they an accident, those colourless cheeks, pale lips, and, let's come to the point, that slightly shiny nose? I had to clear up the mystery, and asked a young friend of mine, as good and proper as they make them, but who, of late years, had always worn something very special in outrageous complexions.

"'YOU'VE given them up,' I asked her, 'the helps, I mean?' 'Ah, you've noticed it,' she said. 'Bless me, even a blind man couldn't help it. It's a vow, I suppose?' 'No, it's my husband. He doesn't like it, so he says. He prefers me *au naturel*. And some of my friends, too, have thrown away all their 'helps,' as you

call them, and all to please their lord and master.'

"I WENT away still wondering, when I met Mlle. X, an actress and star of undisputed *chic*. She, too, wore the same unvarnished face and innocent air. 'What's this schoolgirl complexion?' I asked, coming straight to the point. 'Dear me, does it show very much?' 'Rather, a mile off, or nearly.' 'I can't help it, I've been asked not to use any more stuff, so I don't use it. There's no other reason.'"

CLEARLY, a movement. And a movement which is likely to have far reaching results as they say in the papers. Think of the people who manufacture the "helps" and make a fortune out of them! And the many, many beauty parlours where they advise and correct and soothe and sympathise! Think of the ladies who were not born yesterday exactly, and kept in the swing of things thanks to the black and the white, the red and the brown of it!

OBVIOUSLY a counter-movement must be started before it's too late. Counter-movements are the salvation of the age we live in. What would happen to us if the reformers met with no opposition at all? Obviously they'd "bust" up this poor old world in a fortnight.

So I'm glad, on the whole, that the world's full of talk which fizzles out in nothing, and of amusing things and *bon mots* which people have said—or wish they had afterwards, when it is too late. And apropos of *bon mots*, here's one of them. It happened in Paris. The other night a gallant young Prince noticed that peaches were an extra expensive item on his restaurant bill. "Are peaches so few and far between?" he asked. "Not at all; it's the princes that are few and far between, your Highness." Delightful candour I call it. CANDIDA

Blake Studios

MISS DOROTHY COXON

Who is one of the Russian Ballet, which opened a seven weeks' season at the Coliseum this week. Miss Coxon, who is a cousin of Lady Cadogan, is one of the two English dancers in the company

Helping the Kiddies

MANY well-known theatrical stars, with the generosity for which "the profession" is famed, rallied to the cause of collecting gifts of toys and dolls for the sick children in the London hospitals and the children in the poor districts. *Weldon's Ladies' Journal*, which started the scheme, are giving prizes to those who sent in the best-dressed dolls, and the names of the prize-winners will be published in the *Daily Graphic* of Saturday, December 20.

Happy Legs in Happy Colours

Crowd the day as you will—ski-ing, lugeing, climbing, skating, curling—you'll bring zest to every activity, with Fox's Puttees to comfort your legs.

They give support, warmth, protection. They stay the coming of fatigue.

And the colours! Bright art shades—guaranteed fast—to match or contrast with woollies, scarves, and knitted caps. Or more sober hues if preference leans that way.

Spiral fit, non-fray edges, and pure-woollen material—Fox's Puttees are as smart as they are strong and serviceable.

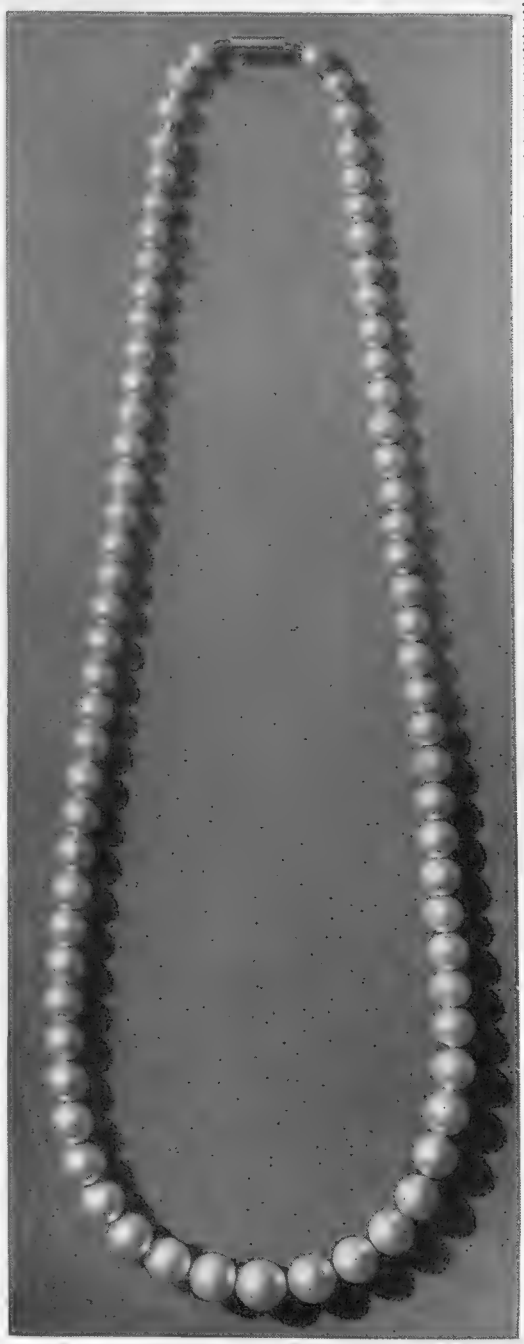
For Ladies from 9/6 to 16/- per pair, and for Men from 10/- to 20/- per pair; with or without spats. Ask your Outfitter or Stores for Fox's Puttees, or write direct to us for particulars.

CAUTION. *See the name "Fox" on the metal discs (right and left) attached to every genuine pair of Fox's New Non-Fray Spiral Puttees.*

FOX BROTHERS & CO., LTD. (Dept. V.), Wellington, Somerset. Agents for U.S.A., The Manley-Johnson Corporation, 260, West Broadway, New York.

FOX'S F.I.P. PUTTEES B.3.

Give Her a Necklet of Ciro Pearls



The Coveted Gift

What woman can resist the charm of Ciro Pearls? Their perfection of sheen, colouring and texture is matched only in ocean pearls of great price. Ciro Pearls give as much pleasure years hence as when first worn. But you must be sure that you obtain true Ciro Pearls.

OUR UNIQUE OFFER.

We cordially invite everyone to inspect the unequalled collection of pearls at our show rooms, or we will send you a necklet of Ciro Pearls, 16 inches long, with solid gold clasp in case, for One Guinea. Wear them for a fortnight and compare with any real pearls. If any difference is noticeable return them to us and we will refund your money in full.

Our New Gift Booklet No. 7 sent post free on request.

Ciro Pearls Ltd

178 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1, Dept. 7
48 Old Bond Street, W. 120 Cheapside, E.C.
25 Church St., Liverpool. 14 St. Ann's Sq., Manchester
121 New St., Birmingham. 97 Buchanan St., Glasgow
and at Jenners, Princes Street, Edinburgh.

BIARRITZ

Where Royalty Rests Awhile

I WONDER if in years to come, when the world has swung definitely to the left—on its political axis, that is—and distant observers on Mars see it glowing red in a Martian sky, Bolshevik rulers will lend the light of their bearded countenances to the formation of a post-millennium Biarritz. But no endeavour of earnest democracy can ever do what ancient Royalty could achieve with the flicker of a lazy eyelid. So perhaps Biarritz will still stand serenely on the picturesque Biscayan coast when monarchies are things of a long-forgotten past . . .

BIARRITZ THE BEAUTIFUL

A general view of Biarritz, showing a section of the plage

THREE "STARS" AT BIARRITZ

Mary Pickford and Douglas Fairbanks at La Loge du Théâtre, one of the most famous beauty-spots in Biarritz

BUT meanwhile there is life and colour and love and laughter—and, perhaps, tears and some broken hearts—at Biarritz to-day. And where Eugénie, Empress of the French, and Edward, King of England, once set the seal of august patronage, there go Edward, Prince of the Principality, Alfonso of tubulent Spain, and a host of minor potentates and major princes of finance. At Biarritz there is the dazzling gaiety of the *grande saison*, the polo, the *covrs hippique*. And there is always that lovely sea—the sea that cares for no season. J. B. P.

ALL THE YEAR ROUND the Comfort and Convenience OF THE

ATOZ Lighting System

WILL BE APPRECIATED

A perfect gas, the nearest approach to daylight, and requires no mantle.

CLEAN - SIMPLE - SAFE

No skilled attention necessary. Moderate to instal, economical in upkeep. Installations of all sizes for all kinds of houses carried out by our own skilled workmen in any part of the country. Complete Sets of Plant and Fittings for Country Cottages, etc., from

£25

FULL PARTICULARS - FREE ESTIMATES

The ACETYLENE CORPORATION, Ltd., 49, Victoria Street, WESTMINSTER, S.W. 1

SOMETHING NEW!

THE ELVEN MAINS-RECEIVER

The Wireless Receiver on the English Market operating from the Mains.

This three-valve Receiver gives ample undistorted reproduction with a loud speaker.

It derives its power entirely from the electric light mains.

It requires no attention.

The running cost is infinitesimal; it will operate for 100 hours on one unit. Small, completely enclosed in plain polished mahogany cabinet 18" x 9" x 9".

PRICE **£27 10 0**

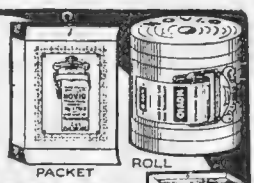
Sole Maker: **R. S. ELVEN, Waverley Grove, Hendon.**

No Other Variety Is of such Outstanding QUALITY

See "*Lancet's*" opinion 27th July, 1907.

THE FINEST TOILET PAPER EVER PRODUCED

Sold everywhere in Rolls, Packets & Cartons



NOVIO TOILET PAPER

Why is NOVIO the most ECONOMICAL Toilet Paper? Because NOVIO ROLLS weigh 12 oz. each and CONTAIN THREE OR FOUR TIMES MORE than the so-called cheap rolls made of common inferior paper.

ANTISEPTIC, THIN, SOFT, STRONG & SILKY

Wholesale only of the Sole Makers, Chadwick Works, 26, Grove Park, S.E.5.

"She shall have Music wherever she goes" —REGD.

THE DECCA

***THE* PORTABLE GRAMOPHONE**

8 Models:

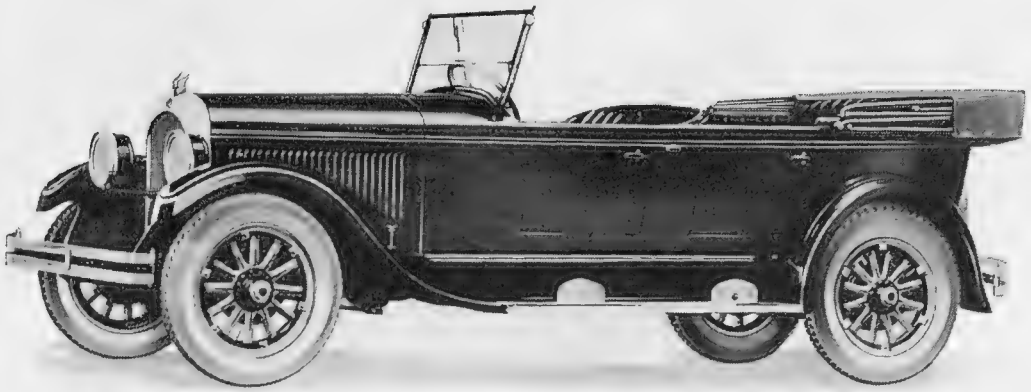
£2 : 12 : 6 to £8 : 8 : 0

Of Music Dealers, Stores, etc.

Decca Book, containing unique photographs received from Decca enthusiasts, post free from:—

"DECCA" (Dept. 4), 32, Worship Street, London, E.C.2.

(Proprietors: Barnett Samuel & Sons, Ltd.)



Phaeton Touring Car - - £465

Features of the Chrysler "Six" that give results never before known

The Tubular Front Axle and Hydraulic Four-Wheel Brakes

The addition of front wheel brakes to a motor car may appear to be a simple matter. But the engineers who designed the Chrysler "Six" were not satisfied merely to increase braking efficiency at the expense of something else. To them, added brakes meant nothing less than replacing the conventional type of front axle with a special tubular axle scientifically designed to resist the terrific torsional or twisting strains of front wheel braking. This is but one of many features of the Chrysler "Six" which make for results never before achieved. Others may be gleaned from the following abridged specification.

ABRIDGED SPECIFICATION

ENGINE—21.6 horse-power R.A.C. rating; developing nearly 70 horse-power. Six cylinders cast in block. Removable head.

CRANKSHAFT—Drop forging, supported on seven bronze-backed, babbitt-lined bearings. Machined all over and statically and dynamically balanced.

CAMSHAFT—Drop forged, carburized and hardened. Four bearings. Oil pump driven off camshaft.

PISTONS—Light weight alloy; bridge type, slotted skirt design.

LUBRICATION—Engine: High pressure to all crankshaft, connecting rod and camshaft bearings; oil cleansed and cooled by circulation through filter on dash. Chassis: High pressure gun system.

COOLING—Water, circulated by pump. Honeycomb radiator with detachable shell. Radiometer on dash registers temperature of water.

CARBURETTOR—Zenith. Equipped with centrifugal air cleaner.

IGNITION—Bosch Magneto.

STARTING AND LIGHTING—Electric two-unit system.

FUEL SYSTEM—Vacuum system. Petrol tank in rear.

STEERING GEAR—Semi-irreversible worm and nut type, right hand drive.

FRONT AXLE—Tubular. Chrome molybdenum steel, heat-treated.

REAR AXLE—Semi-floating. CLUTCH—Multiple dry disc.

GEARBOX—Three speeds forward and reverse, selective sliding gears.

BRAKES—Foot: Chrysler-Lockheed Hydraulic on all four wheels. Hand: External, contracting on drum on transmission shaft.

SPRINGS—Chrome Vanadium steel, heat-treated. Semi-elliptic.

WHEELS—Wood, artillery type. Detachable rims.

EQUIPMENT includes: Snubbers, gearbox lock, windscreen wiper, engine-driven horn, five semi-balloon cord tyres, flush type cowl ventilator, nickel radiator.

MAXWELL-CHRYSLER MOTORS, LTD., MAXWELL WORKS, MORTLAKE RD., KEW GARDENS, SURREY

The Chrysler Six

A STITCH IN TIME
CHULI'S REPRIEVE

By "THE KENNELMAN"

DURING the last few days of the month London will have specialist Shows of Airedales, Griffons, Bull Terriers, Bulldogs, and Fox Terriers.

So far, the Kennelman knows nothing about them beyond the fact that they have been established, but it should interest a good many readers of these Notes who address enquiries to him regarding trustworthy temporary homes for Dogs, to learn that so well known an expert as Miss Desborough, who was for many years secretary of the Ladies' Kennel Association, has set up a Boarding Kennels establishment at Earlswood Common, Redhill, Surrey. Her circle of Dog and doggy friends must be a very extensive one. Other recently established Boarding Kennels are those of Captain and Mrs. Banes-Condy, of Little Woodcote, Wallington, Surrey, already sampled and approved, one gathers, by some famous canine aristocrats.

America's fanciers are far from being blind to the fact that the finest Dogs in the world are bred in Britain. The number of special export pedigrees issued by Kennel Club authority for pedigree Hounds and Dogs to be exported to "those United States"—Thank you, Mr. Arnold Bennett!—rises steadily, and, both in August and September of this year over-topped all previous records.

The Kennelman is all for personal attention, as between members of the family, canine and human, and is assuredly no believer in undue fussing and doctoring, but there's something to be said for the virtues of the sane middle course, and when your Dog shows symptoms of real illness, the most rational help you can give is the immediate attention of a good Canine Vet. Apart from other drawbacks, it's very uneconomic to procrastinate over this.

The home of a neighbour of ours was overshadowed and depressed the other day by its owner's reluctant decision that the family Pekingese must be "put to sleep." It's a six-year-old Dog, very sporting and intelligent, and the litter brother of a full champion. For some days, it seemed, the little chap had endured so much pain that he was driven to sharp yelps every few minutes. Then the pains disappeared, and "all of a sudden," his hind-quarters were completely paralysed: legs, tail, quarters, and, it seemed, all the vital organs in their vicinity.

"A miserable business; but there it is," said the master of the house on the third day of this condition. "One would do any mortal thing for Chuli, and we shall miss him horribly. But complete paralysis, and for a Dog, you know; a jolly, active little sportsman like Chuli—No; it would be too cruel. The chemist is going to use morphia and chloroform, so's to make the end quite painless."

By pure fluke the Kennelman got in before the executioner; saw the trouble was rheumatic, probably neuritis, paralysis being caused by secretion of fluid under the spine; and obtained a reprieve. After six doses (three days) of iodine powders, Chuli could balance his hind-quarters once more, and at the end of another three days (with plenty of free massage) the little chap was getting about with only the merest, barely perceptible drag in the hind-legs—practically his own Dog again. The cure might have been even quicker if a Vet. had been called in in response to those first yelps of pain.

In France, the trained activities of Dogs are given scope in police and military work and other forms of partnership with man. It's interesting to note that Dogs are now employed to patrol the National Library of France, for the safeguarding of books.

Safety-Razor Blades made Better-than-New

Allegro
Automatic
HONER & STROPPER

YOU can have that cool, clean, crisp new edge on your safety-razor blade every morning if you use an "Allegro." It hones as well as strops your blade with the correct heel-and-toe motion.

Makes a single blade last six months. Get an "Allegro" to-day and your shaving troubles will end to-morrow. Price **21/-** each.

Money back failing satisfaction.

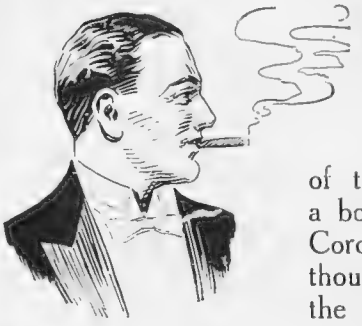
There are "Allegro" models to take Gillette, Auto-Strop or Durham-Duplex blades. Obtainable at Army & Navy Stores, Gamages, Harrods, Haymarket Stores, Finnigans of Manchester, McPherson Bros. of Glasgow, and Cutlers, Chemists, Hairdressers and Stores.

Write for descriptive leaflet to:

MODERN INVENTIONS (Dept. M),
54, Sussex Place, South Kensington, London, S.W.7.

Agents for India and Burma:
AHMUTY & CO., LTD., 100, Clive Street, Calcutta.

Agents for South Africa:
P. HENWOOD SON SOUTTER & Co., Johannesburg and Durban.



100 Happy Thoughts

of the giver are contained in a box of La Corona Half-a-Corona — a gift that shows thought and is fragrant with the quality of your friendship.

The only genuine small edition of Havana's masterpiece. Half-a-Corona size but all Corona quality.

Be sure and ask for it by the full name.

Actual Size

La Corona
Half-a-Corona

A liqueur in Havana Cigars.

The words "La Corona" and "Half-a-Corona" are on the band of every genuine cigar.

112/6 per 100 box, and **29/6** per 25 box, everywhere.

MELBOURNE, HART & CO., 31, 34, Basinghall Street, London, E.C. 2

Velvet calf Keytainer, calf-lined, with eight 14 ct. gold-plated hooks and handy pocket. No. 5548, 14/6. Other models 1/3 to 35/-.

The too common tragedy of the missing key — at last there is a way to prevent it!

Gone - *the danger of* losing keys, mislaying keys, forgetting keys!

INSTEAD of a tangle of sharp steel points —bulky, uncomfortable, tearing through pockets and handbag linings—hard to get at, easy to lose—

Now, in this slim case of exquisite leather, *all* your keys can be filed away—each on its proper swivel hook, each one instantly at your fingertips—as compact as a pocket memorandum, as real a convenience as your note case.

Fashioned by hand, of rich leather and fine gold, Buxton Keytainers are more than merely beautiful; they have solved, *for the first time*, the old question of how to carry keys conveniently, compactly, *securely*.

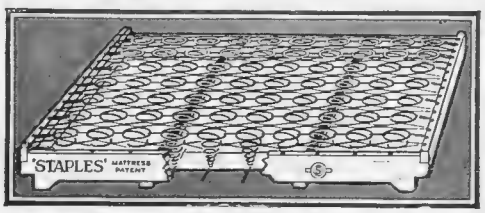
You can get Buxton Keytainers in dozens of different styles and leathers, from high-grade basil at 1/3, to gold-mounted pin seal at 35/-. 2 4, 6 or 8 hooks, and each hook holds two keys.

Stationers, fancy leather goods dealers, jewellers, and all large stores carry Buxton Keytainers. If you can't obtain Keytainers at your dealer's, apply to the manufacturers. John Walker & Co., Ltd., Farringdon House, Warwick Lane, London E.C.4

With every Keytainer comes the Buxton Key Insurance, a remarkable 12 months' service, FREE. *It provides, through the British Key and Property Registry, Ltd., Newton Place, Glasgow, C.3, a 5/- reward to the finder of your keys and guarantees you their value, up to 5 guineas.*

BUXTON KEY·TAINER

BY APPOINTMENT
Wire Mattress and Bedstead Manufacturers to H.M. THE KING



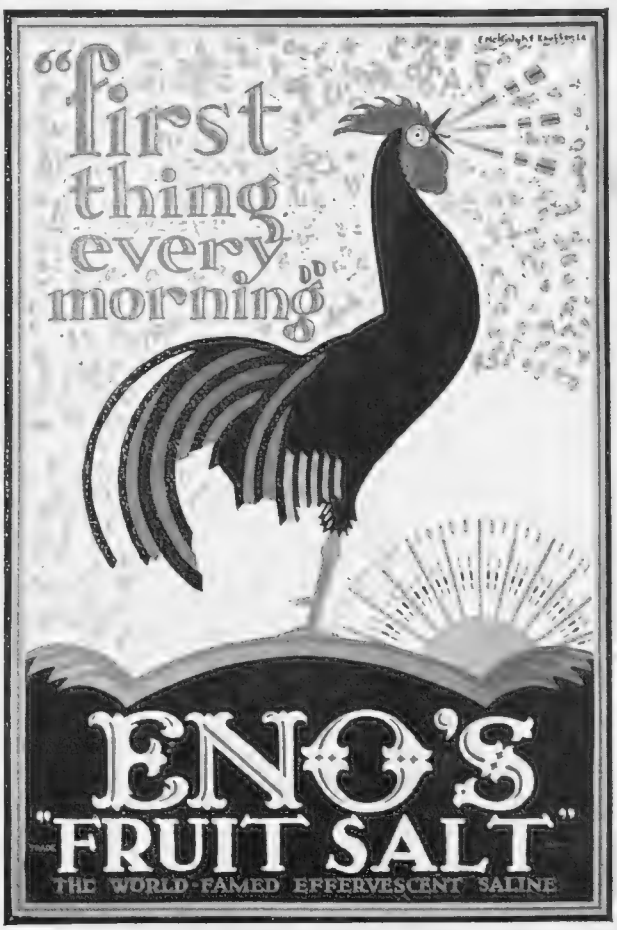
Bedtime

The old-fashioned bed is a fearsome adventure—it sags into a hollow—crooks your spine—distorts your digestive organs—you toss and turn and get up tired and cross. With a Staples Mattress bedtime is a luxury—as you lie down it receives you and moulds itself supportingly into the curves of your body—it softly holds you in a straight, health-giving position—induces sleep and lulls you to slumber. You get up fresh and happy. Luxury every night for the rest of your life costs: 3 ft. **99/-**, 4 ft. 6 in. **118/6.** Sold by ALL furnishers.

STAPLES MATTRESS

"Built for Sleep"

Write for the "Commonsense Health" Mattress booklet, free on request, 7, CHITTY STREET, LONDON, W.1



The above is a reproduction of the well-known colour poster designed specially by E. McKnight Kauffer. A copy of this advertisement in colour will be sent on application to J. C. ENO LTD., P.O. Box 671, London, E.C.4

A Bystander among the BOOKS

By RALPH STRAUS

In conjunction with General Sir Frederick Maurice, Sir George Arthur, who by this time has several fine volumes to his credit, has written a most excellent biography of a great soldier, whose work in modernizing our Army is only now being properly appreciated. *The Life of Lord Wolseley* (Heinemann : 25*s.* net) might have been dull, particularly as in a previous publication which dealt with the soldier's private correspondence, Sir George Arthur gave us a literary treat. It is so far from being dull that even the most confirmed pacifist will be delighted. For many years Wolseley was a popular idol, but he had his detractors, and occasionally he said "the wrong thing." He himself wrote an autobiography, but it was incomplete. In the *Life*, the portrait is varnished and framed. For the first time the story of Wolseley's prolonged duel with the old Duke of Cambridge is told in all its details, and one may follow his career, which was not always of a purely military character, with the greatest pleasure. The book is not too long—a common fault—and it is never too technical. It is a piece of work upon which the authors may be warmly congratulated.

⁂

Some men seem to forget, when they happen to be writing about books, that life is of rather more importance than literature. The human side of things, somehow, gets hidden away. And in that case you may be fairly certain that their work will lack that gracious touch which marks the true man of letters. This touch is never lacking in Mr. James Milne's work, and it is prominent in his new collection of essays, *A London Book Window* (Lane : 5*s.* net). Here we are invited, as it were, to take a look round the bookish world with Mr. Milne playing guide. He is a good and discriminating guide, and a jolly companion into the bargain. You feel in his company that there is much more in a book than its printed pages may show. There is romance for ever lurking round the corner, and not only in the making and selling of any particular book:

Mr Compton Mackenzie's popularity is great, and it is not likely to decrease now that he has published an adventurous tale of the Robinson Crusoe type. For *The Old Men of the Sea* (Cassell : 7*s.* 6*d.* net) is not only an exciting and mysterious yarn of the South Seas, but it is also a highly successful comedy, written in the most engaging way and with all that love of beautiful phrases which gave to *Sinister Street* its peculiar quality. It is not a new idea that a party of amateur adventurers should set out in a yacht for the South Seas—Mr. Roland Pertwee was arranging some such party for our delectation only a few months ago— and it is not a new idea that gold should have been hidden on some far-away island where a volcano is periodically minded to misbehave. But on the oldest of foundations Mr. Mackenzie has raised a structure that is refreshingly new.

⁂

The curious folk who are gathered together in the *Octoroon* meet with the most startling adventures, but even if the *Octoroon* had remained at anchor from first page to last, we should have enjoyed their company. Mr. Hunt, the Saville Row tailor, is a joy. So are the two children. And Mr. Marsham's real reason for setting out on this madcap expedition is surely the most original ever invented. *The Old Men of the Sea* shows Mr. Mackenzie in a new light, and it is difficult to see how material of the kind that he has chosen could have been more skilfully handled.

⁂

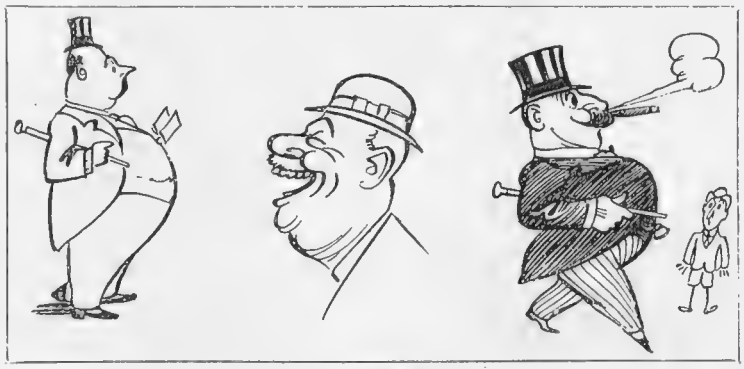
On two previous occasions at least Mrs. Cran has taken the public into her confidence, and many of those who are lucky enough to possess two or three acres, with or without the cow, have found reason to bless her name. Her gardening books may not have followed the usual rules, but they certainly roused feelings of envy and admiration, and in matters of horticultural taste it was seen that she was a trustworthy guide. It seems, however, that even if you have made for yourself a miniature paradise of a garden, the time may come when you will decide to leave it for other and different pastures; and in *The Story of My Ruin* (Jenkins : 10*s.* 6*d.* net) you are given the jolliest possible account of Mrs Cran's migration into Kent.

⁂

She found an old house It was a very old house—or rather, it had been. It was one of those houses which have so far forgotten themselves as to allow neighbouring trees to grow through its walls and roof and even under its floors. Naturally its windows had ceased to be, and its neighbours would have nothing to do with it. But it took Mrs Cran's fancy, and Mrs Cran, being a woman who "gets things done," took it. There followed an exciting time, and to-day the Ruin has been turned into a real Kentish home and the few acres about it have been metamorphosed into a pleasaunce. Her book, which tells you how this miracle was accomplished, is on a par with its predecessors, gossipy when gossip does not interfere with more important things like drains, frolicsome when there is time for a frolic, learned when Mrs. Cran has something valuable to tell you, and at all times entertaining.

⁂

There are misguided people who will tell you that a cat is infinitely superior to a dog. The cat, they will declare, has the subtlest of brains, it accords its affection with an almost human discrimination, and it is the ideal companion. But give me a dog, whether it be large or small, a mischievous puppy or a very old gentleman unable to do much more than wag an antique tail. And don't tell me that dogs have no brains. Read Mr Rowland Johns' book, *Dogs You'd Like To Meet* (Methuen : 6*s.* net), and put cats in their proper place. Mr. Johns is candid enough to admit that one or two of the stories he has to tell are rather "tall," but he is honest enough to mark them off from the rest with an asterisk And yet even a few of those in which he does believe are, to say the least of it, remarkable. That dogs have saved many human lives is well known; that they have shown qualities of unselfishness is also widely recognised; but it is not always recognised even by dog-lovers that the dog-world is a place of wonders. It is a gracious little book, delightfully illustrated and in every way just what it should be.



DO YOU KNOW THEM?

Some well-known men-about-town (any men, any town) as H. M. Bateman sees them. All these types, and many others besides, are now to be seen at the Sporting Gallery—on the walls, not among the visitors—during the exhibition of humorous drawings by H. M. Bateman and other artists. The Sporting Gallery, which is at 32, King Street, Covent Garden, is to remain open as a permanent gallery for sporting pictures

NAPIER

Six Cylinder Motor Carriages

"AS to the performance, this Napier, I will freely say, is apt to destroy one's sense of proportion, for it does its big things in such a lordly and disdainful way that unless you keep an eye on the speedometer you can hardly appreciate what is happening. The top gear ability, accompanied by estimable quietness, is quite amazing, but I think the quality that most appealed to me was the way this car can accelerate from an absolute crawl."

TATLER, 23/7/24

Let us prove to you how much better the Napier is than any other car in the World.

The 40/50 h.p. Six Cylinder Napier is made in the same factory, of the same high-grade materials and by the same skilled engineers as the world-famous 450 h.p. and 1,000 h.p. Napier Aero Engines.

Chassis Price : 12' wheel base

D. NAPIER & SON, LTD.
14, New Burlington Street W.1.
Works: ACTON, LONDON, W.3.

£1,600

The most Lasting of Perfumes.

Parfum "Volt"

by

L.T. PIVER Estabd 1774 PARIS

8/6 Everywhere

Winter *in* JAMAICA

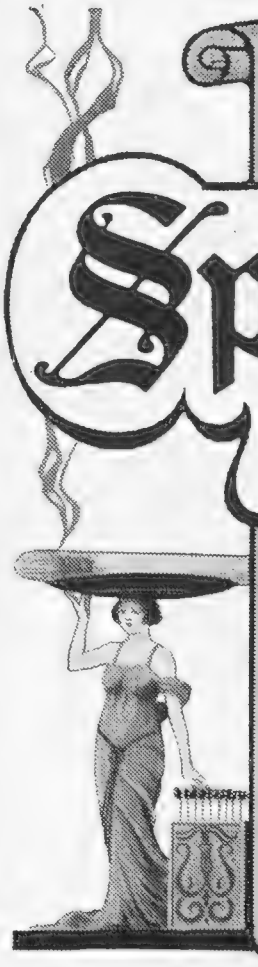
—The Sun kissed Isle of the West! The climate is delightfully genial and healthy; and all the principal sports are well provided for. A pleasant fourteen-day sea trip brings you to an island of rare tropical charm.

Apply for details from any Travel Agency, or from Algernon Aspinall, The West India Committee, 14, Trinity Square, London, E.C.3. I.P.S.—A.

Soothing as an Old Time Melody

Spinet

The SUPER CIGARETTE



A dainty enjoyable cigarette. Fine Golden Virginia. Delicate Flavour. Oval shape. Cork tipped

20 for 1/6

Also 50's & 100's

The Spinet House Estd. 1775 London

·OLD·TIME·CUSTOMS·

Lord Mayor's Show.

The name given to the procession of civic representation which attends the Lord Mayor of London when he journeys to the Law Courts on Lord Mayor's Day, for the purpose of being sworn in for his year of office. The Mayor, who has been called Lord Mayor from time immemorial, is held to rank as an Earl, and, within the City boundaries, he ranks next to the Sovereign.

It's a wise old custom to

take a peg of

John Begg!

By Appointment since 1848.

The Scotch Whisky that has been supplied to all the Royal Palaces for 75 years.

JOHN BEGG LTD., 106, Fenchurch St., London, E.C.3; 64, Waterloo St., Glasgow.

PARISIANA By "René"

ILLUSTRATED BY MARCEL PONCIN

Mes Amis—

A League to Abolish the Home from Home is the newest league in contemplation. Quite a lot of leagues have been founded or envisaged within the recent period of autumnal effervescence, some of them rather startling. But not many among the most imaginative would have expected that such a proposal as this would have been pressed forward in Paris.

And it is not at all the person you would have first thought of who is responsible for this summary assault on a venerable institution of the eternal triangle city. You would have concluded, *sans aucun doute*, that it was the wives who had banded together in a co-operative wholesome society with the *devise* "One hub, one home."

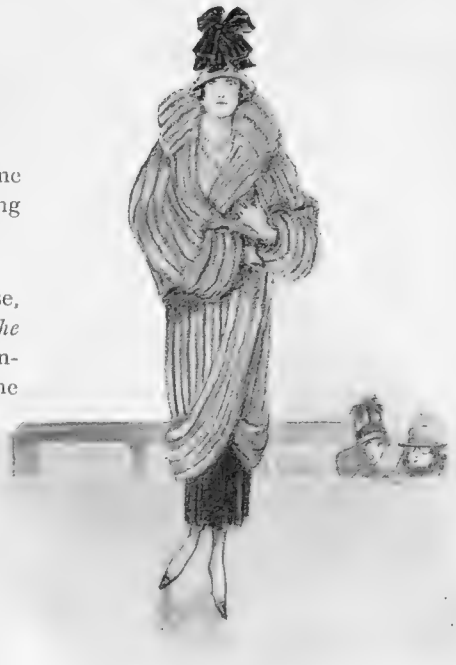
"They are so *frileuses*"

And you would have smiled dubiously at the effort as a waste of time on the part of the over-optimistic wives, imagining that they could achieve by mere numbers what they were unable to accomplish by individual adroitness.

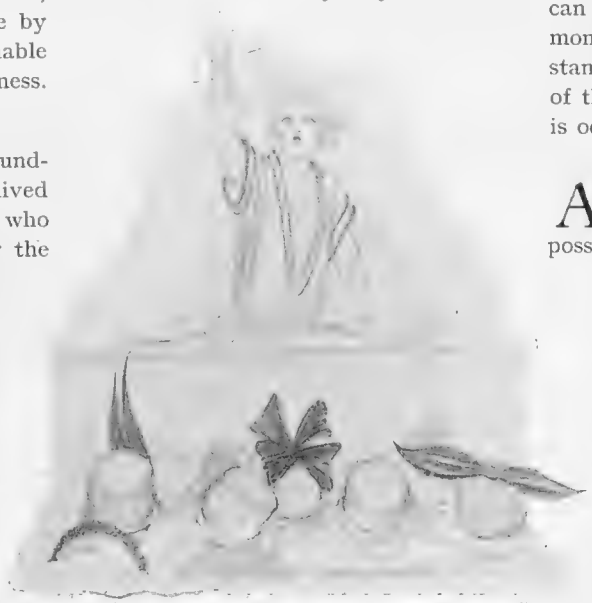
But—what is *véritablement* astounding—it is the doubled-lived husbands themselves, the twicers, who are studying the preliminaries for the formation of the League mentioned *ci-dessus*, according to an informant whose authority in these matters cannot be queried. Not because they have been washed by a wave of morality. *Pas du tout.* Their acquiescence in the wifely theory that a home is a whole-time job is far more securely based on the principle that *les affaires sont les affaires*, which sufficiently explains itself as indicating that the upkeep of a home from home is no longer a paying proposition.

For it appears, much to our surprise, that the *ménage de la main gauche* was not run for anything so inconsequential as amusement, but in the maintenance of a convention which had business value. (Crash goes another of our youthful illusions.) The other *ménage* was more impressive than a full-page advertisement as an affirmation of prosperity. When Mme. Dubois, *numero deux*, stepped elegantly into her waiting Hispano-Suiza, allowing time for all the envious *voisines* to appraise the orient of her pearls, those jewels reflected the flourishing state of M. Dubois' commerce. And when she went to the bank—her pearls still visible through the carelessly opened zibeline—to cash her little cheques, the credit of M. Dubois was consolidated. No petty worries about overdrafts when the manager had scrutinised those scintillating symbols of substantial success.

But, through some cause that is obscure, this second-hand demonstration has lost its potency. It is no longer impressive in the quarters where impressiveness is of premier import. So, as it does not cut ice, it is proposed that it shall be cut out. It is all very unromantic and drab, but there you are. One wonders what the *numeros deux* will do to foil this union of hard-heartedness. Possibly they will create a counter league for the defence of deserted *dames* and the conservation of *garçonnières*. Anyhow they have time to think things over, for the abolitionists are only yet at the stage of rumination and may be afraid to go to the terminus of realisation.



"Her pearls still visible"



"A counter league for the defence of deserted dames"

The spirit of the Latin quarter is occasionally revived in the bosoms of our city fathers—most of whom spent their youth there—and when it becomes active we benefit to the extent of a very lively ruling. Out of the traffic tangle, by which they have long been torn in anguish, they have produced a more humorous regulation than could have been imagined by the mock *maire* of Montmartre. Motor-car owners have now to juggle with even numbers and odd numbers before they can say with certainty on which side of the narrower streets they can station their car. If the day of the month is an even number they must stand on the side where the numbers of the houses are even, and if the day is odd they must use the other side.

As an exercise in zig-zag puzzles, this is full of the most entertaining possibilities. Apparently it will be of no use for a resident at No. 16, who finds he has run out of coal on the 16th, to insist to his coalman that it must be delivered on the morrow, for the coalman will not be permitted to stand and deliver at his house until the day after. As Paris coal agents are not the type who maintain familiarity with calendars, the coal will probably travel forward and backward a few times before date and

number coincide. There is more than a small danger that none of the to-morrows will ever be to-days.

SOME of our Parisiennes *les plus gracieuses* have been confessing that they have found their *bas de soie* rather too draughty on the damp and chilly days with which we have been dispirited recently. They have had *rhumes* and a blueish tint about their noses which *poudre de riz* inadequately concealed. So a sympathetic, large-hearted and far from timid lady has been asking them why they do not wear *bas de laine* seeing that they are so *frileuses*.

SEVERAL among them respond that they would be only too satisfied to wear woollens, if the authorities who have the supreme say in these matters would declare them *à la mode*. Jane Marnac, of course, cries that she would never, never wear *bas de laine*—"*Cent mille fois non*"—but Mlle. Marnac always enjoys the announcement of her *independance absolue*, and if she would a hundred thousand times—no small figure comparisons for Jane—rather have a cold, *il n'y a rien à faire*. But while many of these dainty ones are shivering and turning red-rimmed eyes to the fashion dictators, Mlle.

"Ça ne se voit pas"

Genevieve Vix, of the woodland-echoes voice, has shown that she knows a bit of woodcraft which is sufficient to solve the whole problem. "MY wheeze, to avert wheezing," she says, "is to wear a pair of woollen stockings, *rose pâle, tres fin*, beneath a pair of *bas de soie* of the same colour. *Ça ne se voit pas*." The fact that they are invisible is clearly confirmed by the failure of all the others to discover the ruse. And there are probably other points about this trick, one, *par exemple*, which should be immediately obvious to the unlucky possessors of *jambes trop maigres*.

WANDERING round again to the Théâtre de l'Etoile to see the new things in Sacha Guitry's revue, *La Revue de Printemps*, one found that its springtime freshness had been astonishingly well retained. If anything the older scenes seemed slightly better than the new, except for the joyful outburst in which Sacha and Yvonne Printemps rag "the authors" with irresistible candour, Mlle. Printemps revealing the trick by which she secures her most captivating vocal effects. She is still singing and dancing with the obvious personal enjoyment that was so appealing at the commencement of the first season, a trait that might usefully be developed by some less distinguished actresses. RENÉ

ROLLS-ROYCE

THE BEST CAR IN THE WORLD

WHAT THE JUDGE SAID

in the United States District Court at New Jersey on October 6th, 1924, during proceedings arising out of the unauthorised use of the term "Rolls-Royce."

"The Rolls-Royce Company is a company which has occupied its pre-eminence by reason of its product, and the name attached thereto is one that is perhaps as far out of the ordinary name as is the product itself out of the ordinary automobile product.

"They have, by reason of their brains and skill, gained for themselves a tremendous eminence in the mechanical world."

ROLLS-ROYCE LTD.

15 CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.1

TELEGRAMS: ROLHEAD, PICCY, LONDON. TELEPHONE: MAYFAIR 6040 (4 LINES)

About "Sandhurst" The New Size Army Club 20 for 1/-

ARMY CLUB Cigarettes are *perfect* in size. The pure *old matured* Virginia Tobacco is rolled in *pure ribbed rice* and *water-marked* paper, free from injurious printers' ink.

Each packet and tin is wrapped in a *sealed airtight* dust-proof and germ-proof wrapper.

ARMY CLUB SANDHURST are always *clean, fresh* and *sweet.*

"The Major"

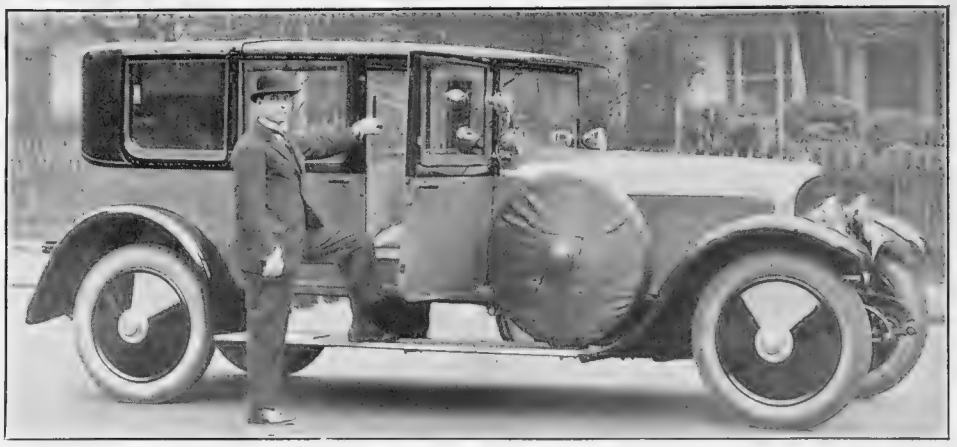
M·A·A

Cavander's
Army Club
CIGARETTES
"Sandhurst" Size
20 for 1/-
"Oxford" and "Cambridge"
sizes 20 for 1/3.

CAVANDERS LIMITED, LONDON.
Est. 1775.

MOTOR NOTES

BY GEORGE C. STEAD



A WELL-KNOWN MOTORIST

Mr. B. Austin, whose exploits on the track at Brooklands and elsewhere have made him such a well-known personality in the motor-racing world, photographed with his 18-23 h.p. Voisin car supplied by Messrs. Maxwell Monson, Ltd., of 2, Halkin Place, Belgrave Square

MOTORING at this time of the year is full of surprises. One never knows whether it is going to be wet or to be fine. Fog may arise at any moment, and the pastime of motoring is carried on in a glorious atmosphere of uncertainty. It would be interestiug to know the number of motorists who awake during the night and wonder if it is freezing, conscious of the fact that their car is in an unwarmed garage and that they have omitted to drain the cooling-water overnight. Think of their excitement as they hurry to the garage in the morning and peer into the radiator filler to see whether the matter therein is liquid or solid. The former means comfort and the latter a big repair bill. I have seen many of my motoring friends going homewards with mysterious parcels under their arms, and on enquiry I have found that they have purchased heating lamps to place under the bonnet in order to keep the water above freezing point, or else they have acquired some form of patent stove to keep their garage a place fit for cars to live in.

I HAD a most thrilling experience the other day. I was on a visit to the Morris works at Cowley, Oxford, and I had no sooner got inside the gates, when wild and infuriated chassis rushed at me, and, to my excited imagination, appeared as if to bite me. When I had been suitably calmed down, it was explained to me that these chassis, which were hurtling about the works, were engaged on their final tests to see whether the last adjustments had been properly carried out. The day in question happened to be damp, and the roads inside the works were in a very "skiddy" condition. It was an education to see the trained testers going through their final braking trial, the total coachwork consisting of a plank placed on the frame, and a cushion imposed thereon. I was pleased to get into the comparative quiet of the chassis assembly shop, but even here the small space I occupied seemed to be urgently required by those whose aim in life was to assemble as many chassis as possible during the day. There would be a shout from the rear and an enthusiastic workman would arrive with a back axle assembly, complete with wheels, which he would skilfully fit into position, what time an overhead crane would arrive with an engine and gear-box unit (nearly decapitating me in the process), while energetic work-people fitted everything into position, until in a very short time

(*Continued on page 690*)

The Sensation of Olympia
—and the finest Car Value at the Show

The Overland

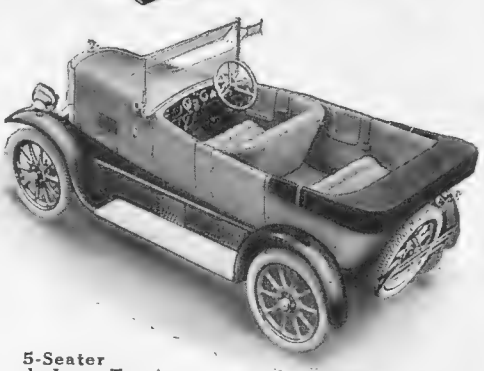
VOICED BY THE PRESS.

The most sensational price reduction of this Show (Olympia) is undoubtedly that of the Standard "Overland" model, which is now priced at £165 as against £210 last year. The most wonderful feature of these Cars is their wonderful pulling power on top gear, and no doubt this, together with their really low running costs, is responsible for their popularity with owner drivers. —*Western Press.*

One of the most inexpensive "Family" Cars, of a design which has stood the test of time, is the "Overland."—*Financial Times.*

New reduced prices are also announced for "Overland" cars, the three-seater de-luxe and five-seater de-luxe touring models being listed, with balloon tyres, at £270 only and the Landaulette with magneto ignition at £415. More sensational still is the five-seater ordinary touring car listed at £165 only. These values are certainly among the price sensations of the motoring season.—*Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News.*

Write for Free Booklet,
"The Story of the British Overland."



5-Seater de-Luxe Touring

Fitted with handsome, comfortable, roomy body, built on pleasing lines, and completely equipped. Real leather upholstery, rear windscreen, clock, speedometer, ammeter, dash lamp, Boyce motor-meter, luggage carrier, license holder, windscreen wiper, kick pads, carpets, outside and inside handles on all four doors. Grease gun lubrication. Five steel wheels, fitted with **BALLOON TYRES.**

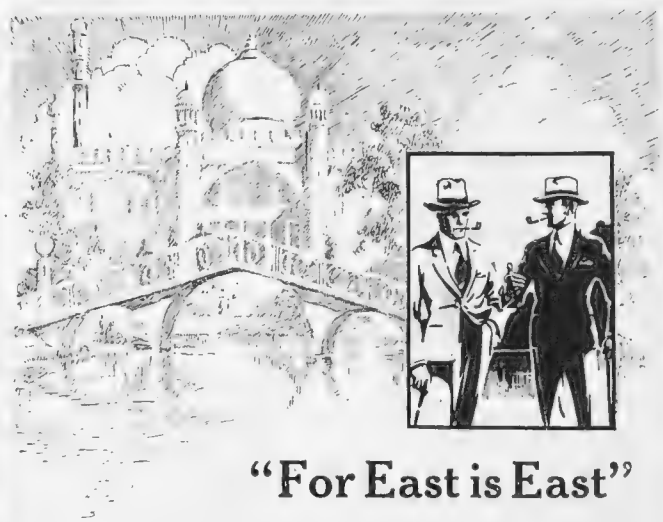
Without doubt the most completely equipped car obtainable at its price .. **£270**

OTHER MODELS.

2/3 Seater De-Luxe	**£270**
Three-quarter Landaulette	**£415**
*5-Seater Touring	**£165**
*4-door Sedan	**£275**

*Magneto Ignition £10 extra. (Ex-works).

WILLYS OVERLAND CROSSLEY LTD.,
Factory and Sales Dept.: Heaton Chapel, Manchester.
London Showrooms: 151/153 Great Portland Street, W.1
London Service Dept.: 111 Lots Road, Chelsea, S.W.10
Export Department: Heaton Chapel, Manchester.



"For East is East"

Over a pipe of GOLD BLOCK, East meets West on a common footing. Wherever the Empire holds its sway, this deliciously cool, sweet-smoking tobacco is helping to strengthen the bonds which hold together Sons of the Motherland.

Of all Tobacconists and Stores.

1-oz. Packet - 1/3½
2-oz. Packet - 2/7
¼-lb. Tin - - 5/2

GOLD BLOCK
CUT PLUG

G.B.24.

BENTLEY

THE SUPER CAR

THE reason why the Bentley Three-litre car is, year after year, in greater demand, and the reason why, mile after mile, its road performance improves, are one and the same. It is designed and built up to a conscientious standard from which no departure is ever tolerated.

The Bentley has proved itself to be the most reliable motor car ever made. It is not just that it "keeps going"; the point is that it keeps on doing its work in the Bentley manner.

For Pace with Comfort, Quietness with Efficiency, Docility with Power, the Bentley has no equal.

WHY NOT NOW?

WE are specialists in Bentley cars. As owner-drivers of long experience, we recognise that the Bentley, either as a sporting car or as a reliable, trouble-free, smooth-running carriage, has no equals, and we are ready at all times to give trial runs involving no obligation. We are able to give immediate delivery of the Standard Four-Seater Sports model (with twin carburettors) at £1,125, of the coach-built Saloon at £1,450, of the new Weymann Saloon at £1,325, and of the four-five seater long wheelbase touring model at £1,225.

Your present car can be accepted, on the basis of a generous allowance, in part payment for a Bentley, or, if you choose, you can take full advantage of our straightforward and equitable scheme of progressive purchase.

JACK WITHERS & CO.,

44, OSNABURGH ST., LONDON, N.W.1.

TELEPHONE: MUSEUM 8620-1.

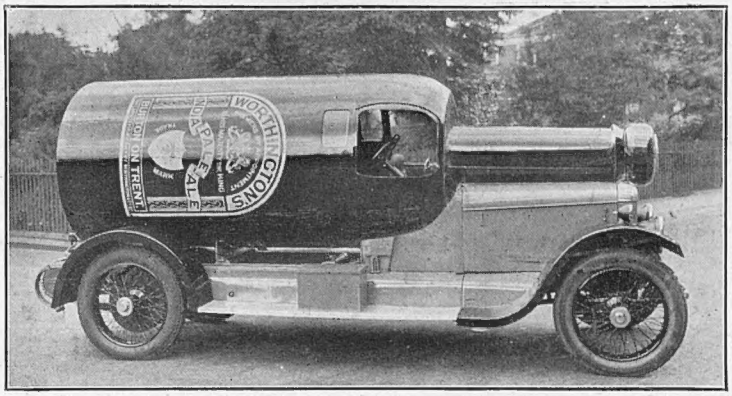
the complete chassis moved off the end of the runway.

* * *

I HEARD a rather amusing story the other day concerning a lady driver's experience along one of our public highways. She was driving her own car, a somewhat powerful one, and was endeavouring to pass a large car in front. Darkness had fallen and she used every legitimate method of warning the car ahead that she desired to pass, but all to no purpose, as the driver of the car in front obviously objected to being passed. At last, with feminine guile, she proceeded to shine her headlights on his windscreen until finally he pulled to the side of the road and waved her up. As she drew level with him, a furious face was pushed over the side of the car and it barked "What a perfect little gentleman!" She sweetly replied, "You're wrong, I am a lady."

* * *

REAMS of "copy" have been written concerning the lack of enterprise shown by hotel proprietors in catering for the needs of the motorist. Much of this is unjustified, but if we take the hotels found by the wayside, it will be generally agreed that these complaints have a very solid basis of fact. In the course of my drivings in all parts of the country, I have had very strong personal evidence of the fact that some are very much better than others, and I am more than pleased to draw attention to any of these wayside hotels which make a special study of the motorist. My latest discovery is a hotel run by a man who hitherto has been well known in the motor trade and in the competition world. He, naturally, would be expected to know the needs of the motorist, and I must certainly say that he has turned his experience to good account. No doubt profiting by his competition experience, he has selected the foot of the notorious Alms Hill for the scene of his activities. The hotel is known as the "Stonor Arms," and till a short time ago was more or less a local beershop. Enterprise can work wonders, and it is now a particularly attractive motoring hotel run by a motorist for motorists, and within comparatively easy reach of town. It lies within a few miles from Henley-on-Thames on the road to Watlington, and it includes among its attractions a ball-room, tastefully converted from an old stable, and a motorbus service to the surrounding towns. All who remember Sydney C. Westall, both in the trade and on the track, will be interested in his new venture.



THE CAR FOR A THIRSTY DAY

One of the distributing fleet of Daimlers for a well-known brand of beer, used by the Worthington firm since 1906 all over the British Isles

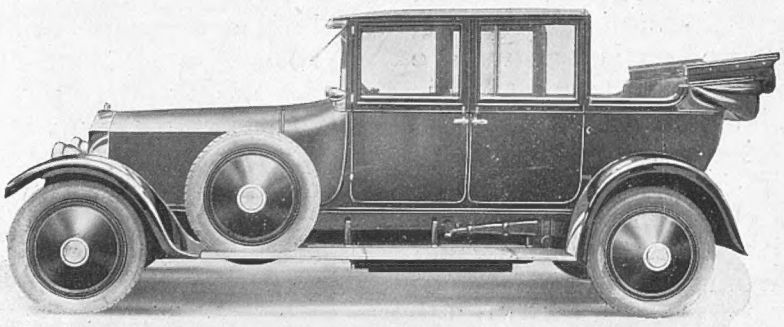
* * *

THE lubrication of the smaller moving parts of a car is always a bore. In the past we used to have grease cups which had to be filled in vast numbers at stated intervals. Now we have the high pressure grease gun which simplifies matters very considerably. We have only one large container to fill, instead of the innumerable little brass cups, but such is the lack of effort possessed by most sensible motorists that even this operation is postponed unless special provision is made for it being carried out in a simple and cleanly fashion. There are various ways and means of filling a grease gun, according to the particular system employed. The makers of "Ambroleum" have adopted a very simple method of packing their lubricant in order that grease cups or grease guns can be replenished in the most simple and cleanly manner possible. This consists of packing the grease in the mammoth tooth-paste tube. By inserting the nozzle into the container, and by squeezing the tube, the grease is forced out in a thin rod, which fills the awaiting cavity.

BY APPOINTMENT TO H.M. THE KING.

HOOPER MOTOR CARRIAGES

BY APPOINTMENT TO H.M. THE QUEEN.



The Distinction obtained in a Hooper Body is the result of Centuries of experience in Fine Coachwork.

HOOPER & CO. (Coachbuilders) LTD.

AGENTS FOR ALL LEADING MOTOR CARS.

Motor-Body-Builders and Coachbuilders to
HIS MAJESTY THE KING.
HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.
H.M. QUEEN ALEXANDRA.
H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.
By Royal Warrant of Appointment.

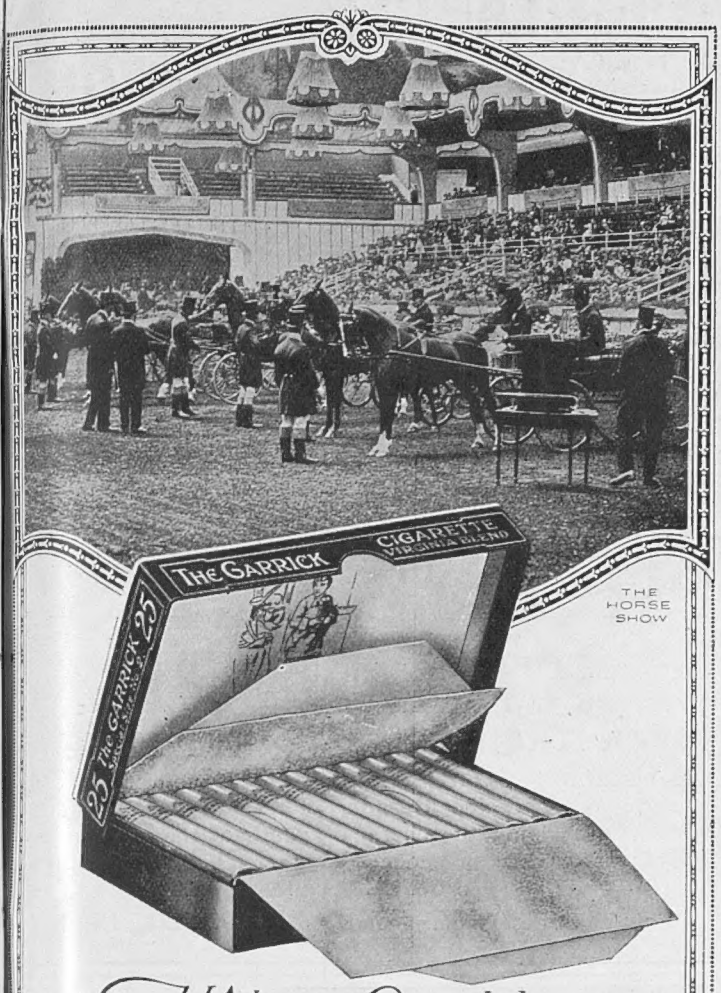
H.R.H. THE PRINCESS MARY, Viscountess Lascelles.
H.R.H. THE PRINCESS ROYAL.
H.R.H. THE PRINCESS VICTORIA.
H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT.
H.R.H. PRINCE ARTHUR OF CONNAUGHT.

54, ST. JAMES'S STREET, PICCADILLY, LONDON, S.W.1

BY APPOINTMENT TO H.M. QUEEN ALEXANDRA

BY APPOINTMENT TO H.R.H. PRINCE OF WALES.

Kennington Service.



Where Quality counts

The GARRICK Virginia Blend Cigarette

10 FOR 10d — *Special Size No 2* — 25 FOR 2/-

reigns supreme

LAMBERT & BUTLER, ENGLAND

Branch of the Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Gt. Britain & Ireland) Ltd.

We made your Thresher Trenchcoat

and satisfied you and thousands of other officers with the best weather coat the war produced.

The Same Quality of Tailoring
The Same Quality of Material

is offered you now in two overcoats for immediate winter wear—

Thresher's
"Sherglen"
Lightweight slip-on serving as rain coat, overcoat or over evening kit. Pure wool fully proofed **6 Gns.**

Thresher's
"Gownap"
Pure wool, warm as a fur coat but half the weight, in various styles, ready for immediate wear **9 Gns.**

READY FOR WEAR—IN ALL SIZES
in plain colours or in a variety of subdued plaid effects.

Write for Overcoat Folder. Patterns of materials on request. Coats forwarded on approval, state size of chest and approximate height.

THRESHER & GLENNY

Civil and Military Tailors

152 & 153 STRAND, LONDON, W.C. 2

What Charm Excels Pearly Teeth?

Combat that dingy film

WHAT adds so much to charm and beauty as pearly teeth?

You see them everywhere to-day. A new way of teeth cleaning has come. Millions now employ it. This offers a ten-day test, to show you.

They now fight film

Teeth are clouded by that viscous film you feel. It clings and stays. Soon it forms a dingy coat. Then teeth lose their lustre and beauty.

Film holds food substances which ferment and form acid. The acid may cause decay.

After long research, dental science discovered two ways to fight that film. One disintegrates the film at all stages of formation. One removes it without harmful scouring.

These methods have proved effective. A new-type tooth paste applies them daily. The name is Pepsodent.

It brings a new dental era to the homes of some fifty nations.

Delightful secrets

Pepsodent brings other essential effects. It multiplies alkalinity of the saliva, which is there to neutralize mouth acids. It multiplies the digestant for starch deposits.

Protect the Enamel

Pepsodent disintegrates the film, then removes it with an agent far softer than enamel. Never use a film combatant which contains harsh grit.

Its use multiplies the power of these natural protecting agents.

Send the coupon for a 10-day tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. See teeth become whiter as film disappears.

You will prize these benefits. You will want your family to have them. Cut out the coupon now.

Pepsodent MARK TRADE

The New-Day Dentifrice

Colonial Addresses :— ***Australia—****137, Clarence St., Sydney, N.S.W.* ***Canada—****191, George Street, Toronto ;* ***S. Africa—****P.O. Box 6821, Johannesburg. Readers resident in these countries may send coupon to above branches.*

10-DAY TUBE FREE 1393

THE PEPSODENT COMPANY,
(Dept. 153) 42, Southwark Bridge Road, London, S.E.1.

Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to—

Name .....

Address .....

Give full address. Write plainly. Only one tube to a family. *Bystander, 26/11*

ROWLANDS' MACASSAR OIL

is an absolute necessity for the HAIR

No other preparation preserves, beautifies, and nourishes it so effectually. Prepared in a Golden Colour for Fair Hair. Sold in **3s. 6d., 7s., 10s. 6d., 21s.** sizes, by Stores, Chemists, Hairdressers, and ROWLANDS, London.

ROWLANDS' KALYDOR

FOR THE SKIN AND COMPLEXION.

Quickly removes Freckles, Redness, Roughness, Cutaneous Eruptions, and other Disorders of the Skin ; makes it soft as velvet, adds the charm of youth to the complexion and will keep it in perfect condition all the year round.

Sizes : **2/6** and **5/-**

Sold by Stores, Chemists and **ROWLANDS,** London.

Don't purchase a piano until you have seen and played the Schwechten

A piano that will stand the tonal test of deliberate unprejudiced judgment at the hands of such masters as Liszt, Kullak, Holland and others, will surely find preference in the choice of true music lovers.

The superb tone of the Schwechten Piano leaves but one thing to be desired—and that is the piano itself. Come and see it—play it—for hours if you wish, at our showrooms, or write for Catalogue No. A. 42. If you are interested in Player Pianos ask for List No. P.A. 42. Deferred payments by arrangement.

The SCHWECHTEN PIANO

Visit our Special
Christmas Sale
of
PLAYER PIANOS
One Week only
December 1st to 6th.

At our Showrooms we have also a fine range of the following world-famous instruments: NIENDORF, NEUFELD, ARNOLD, TRAUTWEIN

ARGYLL PIANO GALLERIES
4, Great Marlborough Street, Regent Street, London, W.1
Telephone : Regent 1181.